

Chorus.
 e-away, come away,
 cross for refuge flee;
 the Savio... stands
 in His bleeding bands
 som He paid on the tree,
 gloomy shade.
 He knelt and prayed,
 painful agony!
 His brow was wet
 bloody sweat
 den of Gethsemane.
 he Saviour stands
 His wounded bands,
 al about to thee,
 thee life gave,
 out to save,
 heart now give to Me."
 away to Him,
 confess your sin.
 him who died for thee;
 feet draw near,
 heart shew me,
 sin He'll set thee free.

LOAN.
 Soldiers having money to invest are requested
 to do so in the name of the Salvation Army. The
 rate of interest you will have the additional
 blessing on the work of God. Our trustees
 are anxious to have you offering your A.
 for information addressee.
 Mr. Jno. M. G. HORN, Financial Secretary.

ANT TO FRIENDS OF THE WOMEN'S SOCIAL.

SIONIST will deeply appreciate any gifts of
 clothing, or suitable books for the library of
 the women's social, to be used in the hospital in
 the Hospital.

Home for Children, 60 Farley Ave., Toronto
 Victoria House, 74 Argyle St., Toronto
 Victoria House, 74 Argyle St., London, Ont.
 47, 48 St. James St., St. John's, Newfoundland
 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100, 102, 104, 106, 108, 110, 112, 114, 116, 118, 120, 122, 124, 126, 128, 130, 132, 134, 136, 138, 140, 142, 144, 146, 148, 150, 152, 154, 156, 158, 160, 162, 164, 166, 168, 170, 172, 174, 176, 178, 180, 182, 184, 186, 188, 190, 192, 194, 196, 198, 200, 202, 204, 206, 208, 210, 212, 214, 216, 218, 220, 222, 224, 226, 228, 230, 232, 234, 236, 238, 240, 242, 244, 246, 248, 250, 252, 254, 256, 258, 260, 262, 264, 266, 268, 270, 272, 274, 276, 278, 280, 282, 284, 286, 288, 290, 292, 294, 296, 298, 300, 302, 304, 306, 308, 310, 312, 314, 316, 318, 320, 322, 324, 326, 328, 330, 332, 334, 336, 338, 340, 342, 344, 346, 348, 350, 352, 354, 356, 358, 360, 362, 364, 366, 368, 370, 372, 374, 376, 378, 380, 382, 384, 386, 388, 390, 392, 394, 396, 398, 400, 402, 404, 406, 408, 410, 412, 414, 416, 418, 420, 422, 424, 426, 428, 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3516, 3518, 3520, 3522, 3524, 3526, 3528, 3530, 3532, 3534, 3536, 3538, 3540, 3542, 3544, 3546, 3548, 3550, 3552, 3554, 3556, 3558, 3560, 3562, 3564, 3566, 3568, 3570, 3572, 3574, 3576, 3578, 3580, 3582, 3584, 3586, 3588, 3590, 3592, 3594, 3596, 3598, 3600, 3602, 3604, 3606, 3608, 3610, 3612, 3614, 3616, 3618, 3620, 3622, 3624, 3626, 3628, 3630, 3632, 3634, 3636, 3638, 3640, 3642, 3644, 3646, 3648, 3650, 3652, 3654, 3656, 3658, 3660, 3662, 3664, 3666, 3668, 3670, 3672, 3674, 3676, 3678, 3680, 3682, 3684, 3686, 3688, 3690, 3692, 3694, 3696, 3698, 3700, 3702, 3704, 3706, 3708, 3710, 3712, 3714, 3716, 3718, 3720, 3722, 3724, 3726, 3728, 3730, 3732, 3734, 3736, 3738, 3740, 3742, 3744, 3746, 3748, 3750, 3752, 3754, 3756, 3758, 3760, 3762, 3764, 3766, 3768, 3770, 3772, 3774, 3776, 3778, 3780, 3782, 3784, 3786, 3788, 3790, 3792, 3794

MY GOLD MINE.

By BUCKSKIN BRADY.

"If riches increase, set not your heart upon them."—*Psalms* xlii. 10.

THIS is only a little piece of Scripture, but it takes us back to as big a piece of personal experience as hard luck, with all her rough edges, has ever knocked off my life.

It was away back in the days when I was a lad, wrangling horses out in This is only a little piece of Scripture, but it takes us back to as big a piece of personal experience as hard luck, with all her rough edges, has ever knocked off my life.

It was away back in the days when I was a lad, wrangling horses out in the mountains of Wyoming; and if it hadn't been for just one little thing, I'd have been a half owner of one of the richest gold mines in the Northwest, and most probably many times a millionaire to-day. But it is always those little things that we don't see at first, that adds the final quietus and knocks us the horse laugh.

My pard and I were hunting trail for camp one afternoon, and had to cross Traifer Creek Canyon on an old game trail, away up on the summit, and just a short distance from Cloud's Peak, and when we came to the creek, at the bottom of the Canyon we dismounted to drink, lying on our stomachs, cowboy fashion, and while drinking we discovered gold in its bed. The nuggets were so large that we could see them with the naked eye, at a distance of three or four feet under the water, and a dozen of them

Made a Big Showin in Our Hand.

Jimmy was so excited over the find that his eyes stuck out like ripe gooseberries, and you could almost have knocked them off with a stick. We prospected the creek for some distance up and down, and there seemed to be no end to the gold. In some places the water's bottom seemed to be almost lined with it. Finally we sat down on the creek's bank and made a rough estimate of our wealth, and soon came to the conclusion that there was enough gold in sight to make us both millionaires. But the next thing was, what were we to do with so much gold?

Jimmy was in for cattle-keeping, by buying up all the cattle in Montana and Wyoming, and establishing ranches in all the principal watering places of the open range west of the big Missouri. But I had had enough of the cow business, and didn't fall into his plan. I had always been praying to God to educate me for the ministry, and this was my opportunity, and I was going to make the most of it. No more cow-punching or broncho-wrangling for me. I was going to buy a nice house and lot in some quiet little town, stock it up well for mother and the kid, and then I was going and east to study for the ministry; and I didn't know but I'd found a charitable asylum for poor old ladies and helpless little children, and build a few theological seminaries especially for

Training Cowboy Preachers.

Of course, Jimmy and I were only youngsters, and at that time didn't know much about gold dust. So we made up our minds to take some of it down to old Jones, an old prospector and miner, who lived down in the valley twenty-five or thirty miles from there, and get his judgment and advice as to the best method of working our mine. So we put about a pint of the stuff in a canvas bag, and strapped it to my saddle-bag, and we started. It was about dark when we left Traifer Creek Canyon and the big divide that led from the mountain down to the valley, and we were so interested in our plans for the future that we didn't get out of our trail, the last four and half hours all night, and didn't reach old Jones' cabin till about eight o'clock the next morning. But we found him at home, and he was greatly pleased to see us. Of course, it was decidedly beneath our dignity as cowboys, to show any excitement. So we had breakfast with him, without saying anything about our mine. Fin-

ally, breakfast over and the dishes cleared away, we thought it perfectly proper and in keeping with our profession to make our errand known, which we did in the most off-hand and deliberate way. Old Jones was beside himself with excitement, and wanted to see the gold at once; but he couldn't shake me. I brought in the canvas bag with its pint of yellow dust as cool as if the finding of a million-dollar gold mine was an everyday occurrence with me, and will never forget the look on old Jones' face as he poured out some of the stuff in the palm of his hand and poked it about with his finger. First he looked at me and then he looked at Jimmy, and then he asked:

"What do you tellers call this year 'Gold'?" said Jimmy.

"Yes, gold!" yelled old Jones. "Fool's gold. Ain't worth 20¢ a ton in Chicago. You tellers b'ys' breeze, an' don't yet come foolin' 'les' sun' w'li any more o' yer fool's gold, er I'll take a shot at yer."

With that poor old Jones went in the cabin and slammed the door behind him, and Jimmy and I hit the trail for camp again. Of course we don't say much about our gold mine, but that is the reason we are not mine owners today. We found the mine all right, and there was lots of gold in sight, but it was fool's gold. And what's more, that isn't all the fool's gold there is in the world, either. If you could just see the number of men running their legs off after it, making right rides and losing their way to get it, it would sure be a horse laugh.

Fool's Gold.

Whenever I see a man beating his neighbor in a horse trade—fool's gold. Whenever I see a man breaking the Sabbath for wages—fool's gold. Whenever I see a man down in some dim, dark corner of a store trying to get a cheap John suit of clothes off of some poor old farmer or laboring man, for twice its value—fool's gold. Whenever I see a man selling his soul to the devil, in any way, to gain something in the way of wealth, honor, or position—fool's gold. There is another story of fool's gold told in the Bible. One day when Jesus was on His way from Jericho to Jerusalem, rich young nobleman came to Him, and, kneeling down, said, "Master, that good thing must I do to inherit eternal life?" And Jesus answered: "Then knowest thou the commandments. Honor thy father and thy mother. Thou shalt not kill. Thou shalt not steal. Thou shalt not commit adultery. Thou shalt not bear false witness." And the young man replied, "All these things have I kept from my

youth up." And Jesus said, "One thing yet thou lackest. Go, sell all that thou hast and give to the poor, and come, take up the cross and follow Me, and thou shalt have treasure in heaven." And the young man was grieved. So he let his wealth come between him and heaven, which was the worst kind of fool's gold. But now we come to the genuine gold. Jesus said to His disciples, "No man hath left father, or mother, or brother, or sister, or houses, or lands, for My sake, but that he will receive a hundred-fold more, both in this present life and in the life to come."

No Loss There.

So you see, friends, if we wish to look at this from a worldly standpoint, it can be considered as a business proposition. Nothing is ever lost that is done for God's Kingdom. If we give our money, we place God in our debt. If we give our influence, we place God in our debt. Leave father, mother, wife, children, or property, for the Kingdom of Heaven's sake, and for what we sacrifice we gain with God. For Christ hath said that for all this we shall receive a hundred-fold, both in this life and in the life to come.

Friends, here's a chance for an investment. How would you like to establish a bank account in heaven? How would you like to have God as your banker, and know that international fluctuation of currency, or the depreciation of gold, silver, houses, or lands in your own country could never affect your bank account?

How would you like to know that the bank that holds your treasure is established for eternity, and that all your certificates of deposit are endorsed by God, and guaranteed to pay one hundred per cent. interest on all papers of credit placed to your account?

How would you like to carry a draft around in your breast pocket that reads like this—

International Exchange Bank,
New Jerusalem,
Kingdom of Heaven.

Capital: Health, wealth, happiness, and life, without measure and without end.

God Almighty, President.
Jesus Christ, Vice-President.
St. Peter, Treasurer.

This certificate, properly endorsed and presented at the gate of the city, will entitle the bearer to an immediate entrance to the New Jerusalem, and also a full set of mansions, fitted up with all modern conveniences, for his special benefit, and anything else in the city, consistent with the rules and regulations of Heaven, that will in any way add to his comfort and happiness for eternity.

(Signed) St. Peter.

Casper, Casper,
Brady.

This is my gold mine.—Buckskin

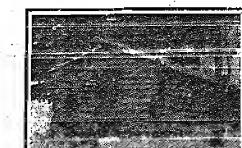
Brady.

THE YOUNGEST
GREENWOOD, B.C.

By CAPT. LACEY.

The city of Greenwood has attained a prominent position, partly as a result of the persistent efforts of its more enterprising residents, but in a large measure upon its actual merits, which have placed it in the lead as the most important town in the district.

Started six years ago, its progress was comparatively slow up to the time of its incorporation in 1897; since then it has made rapid strides, and today it may fairly claim to be



One of the First Houses of the Last
B.C. City.

PACIFIC CORPS.

metropolis of the boundary country. In support of this claim it may be advanced that it has a population of about 2,000. Three chartered banks have opened branches in the town, and several loan and investment companies have local agencies. Commercially, it is well provided for, with half-a-dozen mercantile houses doing business on a comparatively-large scale, and three times that number in a smaller way. Industrially, it is the centre of the largest lumbering and saw-milling concern existing in the district; also sash and door factory, electric light plant, steam laundry, and other industries, the number and variety of which may be gauged by the existence of a Trades and Labor Council, representative of the local Unions—miners, printers, carpenters, tailors, painters, clerks, cooks, waiters, plumbers, and iron workers. The B.C. Copper Company's Smelter, completed last February, is in immediate proximity to the town and a Pyritic Smelter has been erected. The amount of ore treated by the B.C. Copper Company's smelter for 1901 was 120,000 tons, and it is increasing its plant at the present time. The company employs at present 120 men, the city has every facility for communication with the outside world, being an important station on the Columbia



Capt. and Mrs. Lacey, Greenwood, B.C.

and Western Branch of the C.P.R. system. Stage lines run hence to Phoenix, in the Greenwood Mining Camp, in the direction, which is situated about 2,500 ft. up in the mountains, about four miles distant, and in another to the mining districts of the upper main Kettle River and its several tributaries—Camp McKinley, Fairview, Similkameen, and the Myra Creek and Okanagan Camps, south of the international boundary line. We have two telegraphs and two telephone systems, the latter with outside connections as well as local exchanges. The Dominion Government has its own water system, fire, police, and health departments, and is kept in a generally clean and healthy condition. The Dominion Government has Post-office, Customs and Excise officers, whilst the Provincial Government, having made Greenwood the official centre of the extensive Kettle River Mining Division, has its resident Gold Commissioner and Mining Recorder.

The Religious Side.

As to religious matters, there are four church buildings erected, four ministers live in the town, and the Salvation Army has recently opened a work. A good public school affords ordinary educational facilities. A public reading room is a recent acquisition. A well-appointed private hospital furnishes for the sick an institution where every medical and surgical attendance and skilled nursing are always available. Within a radius of about eight miles of the city are a dozen mining camps, in each of which numerous mineral claims have been located. These are Deadwood, where there are situated Moberlode, which has shipped 90,000 tons of ore during the past year; they are at the present time erecting one of the largest ore crushers in the country, as well as numerous other developments. About 200 men are employed, and there are other prosperous mining camps with characteristic Western names. These add materially to the commercial importance of the city, but in addition to this, it possesses with its sister town, Anacortas, many natural advantages, both in scenery and climate, being pleasantly situated about 2,500 ft. above sea level, with a climate which partakes of the general characteristics of the interior plateau of British Columbia, which is invariably salubrious and pleasant.

The Salvation Army opened its work here on Dec. 2nd, 1901, Captain Mr. McRae, and a corps of volunteers, assisted by Corps-Cader Robinette. We were received with warmth and kindness by the people generally, but especially so by Mrs. McKay, of Anacortas, President of the local W.C.T.U., who has graciously opened her house to us until quarters could be furnished. We have secured a good barracks in a splendid locality, and although our work is still in its infancy, we are progressing favorably. At a recent visit of Major Hargrave, colors were presented, and the Band of Love launched. This latter has already more than tripled its number. Meetings are conducted weekly at the Union Temperance Camp, where a hearty welcome is always extended to us, and the beautiful little Miner's Hall is placed at our disposal. In a recent meeting the hall was packed, one of the miners presided at the organ, and the others sang, and such singing! It was sublime.

Meetings have also been held at Phoenix weekly, where one of the hotel keepers kindly opened his bar-room for our use.

Our operating expenses are vanishing like smoke before a chinook wind, and altogether we are looking forward to a prosperous and useful career for the corps in this place.

OUR LOC.

THE TEMPLE SERGE.

By LIEUT. WALTER

The subject of our sketch in the city of Liverpool in the year 1851. His mother was but nine years old.

A short time ago he commenced drinking, and at eleven he was for the first time so thoroughly intoxicated, tried to compel the boy to go to school, but without any success. His father told him he would not go to school if he didn't go to school. The boy was pleased at the school so he went to school to pass that he started. Jim is known as a "gal boy" driver. He worked him in Lancashire, near Manc-

Jim tells of

A Very Narrow

he had, which led to his

the mining occupation.

in the mine in which he

not been built very

about three months it

Jim was late in going

Sergt.-Major McCarter
Corps, Toronto

mines one day near the shore that the cage came ahead of which he was going down fourteen of his comrades crushed to death tumbled on this wagon road. He found and secured other emigrants

Jim was beginning to think that he would not change spite of this very narrow

Bridge-making was blind

ment, after which he became

"cubby." He con-

wild squalor, however,

many warnings which

notice. After his

"cubby" in Liverpool, he

road in Wales.

In a letter he receives

other about this time, he

had better mend his ways

had got started out on

journey in this way, so

good resolutions, but

they out.

In the meantime he

ising quite a lot about

of the

thought it would

got out amongst new

city, so in 1871 he left

Canada, and came right

to see the country.

Saw it Mostly from

Salmon.

He had secured an

worked a man who

was the best friend he

because he wanted the

pledge. His experience

brought forth the fact

the pledge was all the

Jim's Capture.

He commenced, shortly, to become a regular attendant at the S. A., and was, to use his own words, "accorded a warm reception." After seven weeks' counting the cost, he yielded to the stirrings of the Spirit, and on the 27th of November, 1886, became a converted man. The next night Jim was around in good time and marched with the soldiers. Many of his old pals made fun of him as he went down the street singing, "No easy get me now, no easy get me," and said the saint and was determined to be an out-and-out follower of Christ. He became a soldier right away, and as time went on he moved from Palmerston to Guelph, Woodstock, Stratford, London, and other railroad centres in West Ontario, his work necessitating him changing round. He finally came to Toronto and became a soldier at the Temple.

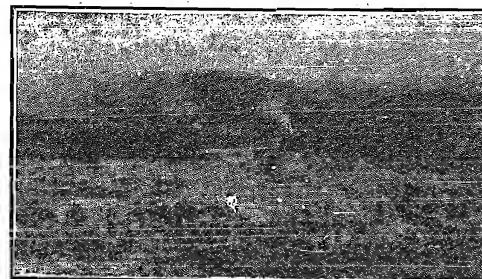
In September, 1892, he went over to England. The night he arrived in Liverpool there was a big united meeting being led by Colonel Dowdle, our now glorified Commissioner. At this meeting Jim was introduced to the S. A., who made him take a seat on the platform, also made him speak. During his stay in England he visited several of the Army corps, where he spoke of the work in Canada, also of his own experience.

Jim also assisted in a mission, where his work, both in the meetings and in the lodging department, was very highly appreciated. One rule in this institution was that no person could come in more than once under the influence of liquor. This had a good effect on quite a number of the men. Several couples who had been separated through quarrels, etc., were also brought together again. Jim enjoyed this work. He was also with Ensign James Woodgate, in Manchester, during the "Colliers' Lockout."

Back to Toronto.

At the end of twenty months he returned to Toronto, but business was very dull. However, he knew if he was only faithful the Lord would not let him down. He commenced his wood and coal business some time afterwards, when he only had a very little money, but by the help of God and his hard work, he has to-day a thriving business, and has some men working for him.

Our comrade is known as a jolly, cheerful soldier. His familiar saying, "Right side up with care," has often caused a smile, but it has, nevertheless, resulted in starting many a wanderer to consider his position. As the Sergeant-Major of the Temple, he is loved and respected by the soldiers. He is a good assistant to his officers, and a well-known figure amongst our city soldiery. He can lead a good, lively testimony meeting, and his singing and speaking are always listened to very attentively.



Sunset Mine and Dwellings, Greenwood, B.C.

OUR LOCALS.

THE TEMPLE SERGEANT-MAJOR.

By LIEUT. WALTER PEACOCK.

The subject of our sketch was born in the city of Liverpool, England, in the year 1861. His mother died when he was but nine years of age.

A short time after her death he commenced drinking, and at the age of eleven he was for the first time thoroughly intoxicated. His father tried to compel the boy to go to school, but without any success, although the father told him he would have to work if he didn't go to school. The thought of evading the school so easily as this was pleasant news to Jim, so it came to pass that he started, at the age of thirteen, to work as a coal-pit boy. He is known as a "gal boy" (a pony-driver). He worked himself up to the rank of a regular miner at Pendleton, Lancashire, near Manchester.

Jim tells of

A Very Narrow Escape

he had, which led to him giving up the mining occupation. A wagon road in the mine in which he worked had not been built very secure, but in about three months it appeared to have settled and to become solid. Jim was late in going down into the



Sergt.-Major McCartney, Temple Corps, Toronto.

profession. Jim signed the pledge, however, and that was about as far as it went.

Eventually we find him working on the railroad again, in which employment he spent seventeen years, and, as the reader may have learned, a regular railroad ganger. He led a wild life during the most of this time.

One day, while he was on his way from Toronto to Bracebridge, he stopped at Barrie station, and was sitting on a box when he heard the sound of the drum and singing on the main street, block away. Being unable to understand what military regiment it was, he enquired:

"What regiment is that?"

"It's the Army of Jesus."

Jim went to Bracebridge and met the Army there for the first time, in the open air. The testimonies were being given when he arrived. A brother got into the ring and told the people what he had been saved from, etc. Then his wife stepped forward and gave expression to the following words: "There is only one and God, friends, know that that testimony is true." This simple testimony and the corroboration of the same by the man's wife, was the first that made any impression upon Jim. He again vowed that he would not drink, and he did too, but it was only for a week.

He left Bracebridge for Collingwood, where he boarded the steamer for Owen Sound, and he had a good fill up at the latter place. While Jim was tramping the streets of Owen Sound, he met an Army lassie, who was selling Cry on the street. The sister accosted him with the usual question:

"Will you buy a War Cry?"

Jim replied: "Go away, woman, for I can't afford to buy it at times."

A few miles afterwards he entered a baker shop, and the baker, who had heard the lassie speak to him, said, "That was a piece of good advice you got."

Jim immediately enquired from him

the name of the baker.

At this time his gang on the railroad was composed of fifty men, among whom were a dozen Salvationists, as well as several other Christians. The majority of the men knew what sort of a life Jim had been leading, and many of them entreated him to become a Christian. These kind words on the part of the men created a profound impression on Jim's heart and mind.

mines one day near that time. Upon his arrival at the shaft he learned that the cage ahead of the one in which he was going down contained fouriers of his comrades, who were crushed to death through a "cave-in" on this wagon road. This was enough mining for Jim. He immediately left and secured other employment.

Jim was beginning to find out that the way of the transgressor is hard, but he would not change his ways in spite of this very narrow escape.

Brickmaking was his next employment, after which he became a Liverpool "cabby." He continued on his wild course, however, in spite of the many warnings which came to his notice. After a few months he came to Liverpool, he went to railroad work.

In a letter he received from his father about this time, he was told he had better mend his ways now, for if he had got started out on the road of life, Jim was beginning to see the folly of going on in this way, so he made some good resolutions, but could not carry them out.

In the meantime he had been hearing quite a lot about Canada, and often thought it would help him if he got out amongst new surroundings, etc., so in 1871 he left Liverpool for Canada, and came right through to Toronto.

On the journey, Jim met with a friend, who secured employment for him in Toronto. He carried his good resolutions into effect for a time, but after about two months' work he started out to see the country, but

Saw it mostly from the inside of

Balloons.

He had secured employment and worked with a man who Jim thought was the best friend he had ever met, because he wanted him to sign the pledge. His experience with this man brought forth the fact that signing the pledge was all there was to his



Capt. and Mrs. Lacey, Greenwood, B.C.

and Western Branch of the C.P.R. system. Stage lines run hence to Phoenix, in the Greenwood Mining Camp, in one direction, which is situated 2,500 ft. up the mountain, and about four miles distant; and in another to the mining districts of the upper Kettle River and its several tributaries—Camp McElroy, Fairview, St. James, and the Myres Creek and Okanagan. On the south of the international boundary line we have two telegraph and two telephone systems, the latter with outside connections, as well as local exchanges, in ten. The Dominion Government has its own water system, fire, police, and health departments, and is kept in a generally clean and healthy condition. The Dominion Government has Resident Customs and Inland Revenue officers, whilst the Provincial Government, having made Greenwood the official centre of the extensive Kettle River Mining Division, has its resident Gold Commissioners and Mining Re-

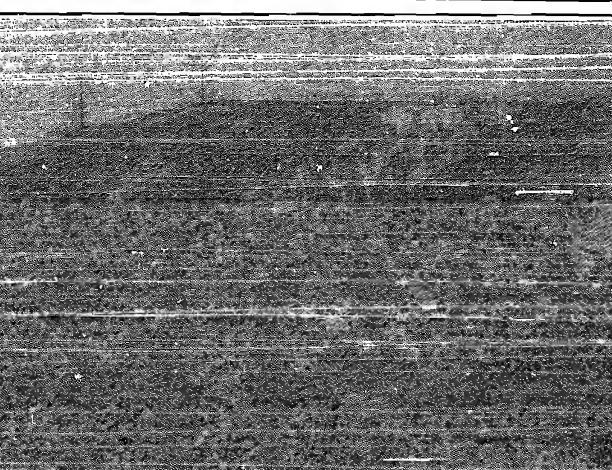
The Religious Side.

As to religious matters, there are four church buildings erected, four ministers five in the town, and the Salvation Army has recently opened its work. A good public school affords ordinary educational facilities. A public reading room is recent acquisition. A well-appointed private hospital furnishes for the sick an institution where good medical and surgical attendance and skilled nursing are always available. Within a radius of about eight miles of the city are a dozen mining camps, in each of which numerous mineral claims have been located. These are Deadwood, where are situated Mother Lode, which has shipped 90,000 tons of ore during the past year; they are at the present time erecting one of the largest ore crushers in the country as well as numerous other developments. About 200 men are employed, and there are other prosperous mining camps with characteristic Western names. These add materially to the commercial importance of the city, but in addition to this, it possesses in its sister town, Allendale, many natural advantages, both in scenery and climate, being pleasantly situated about 2,500 ft. above sea level, with a climate which partakes of the general characteristics of the interior plateau of British Columbia, which is invariably sub-tropical and pleasant.

The Salvation Army opened its work here on Dec. 2nd, 1901, Capt. and Mrs. Lacey being the pioneers, assisted by Corps-Cadet Robinson. We were received with warmth and kindness by the people generally, but especially so by Mrs. McKay, of Anacortes. Pauline, the wife of W.C.T.U., who hopefully opened her home to us until quarters could be furnished. We have secured a good barracks in a splendid locality, and although our work is still in its infancy, we are progressing favorably. At a recent visit of Major Hargrave, colors were presented, and the Band of Love launched. The latter has already more than trebled its number. Meetings are conducted weekly at the Mother Lode Camp, where a hearty welcome is always extended to us, and the beautiful little Miner's Hall is placed at our disposal, a recent meeting the hall was packed to the gills, the presiding officer of the organization being singing, and such singing! It was sublime.

Meetings have also been held at Phoenix weekly, where one of the hotel keepers kindly opened his bar-room for our use.

Our opening expenses are vanishing like snow before a chinook wind, and altogether we are looking forward to a prosperous and useful career for the corps in this place.



Greenwood, B.C., Before the Advent of the Railroad.



UNITED STATES.

The United States War Cry circulation is 2,500 copies weekly in advance of what it was the same week a year ago.

The Consul is resting quietly at her home, under the care of the nurse who accompanied her from San Francisco, at the command of the physicians there. The Consul's recovery, as at present indicated, will be a slow and tedious one, and still a great need for prayer.

For some time the Army open-air have been more than interesting at Detroit, Mich., on account of the attention given them by the police. An ordinance had been framed which seemed to shut us off the streets entirely, and thinking it unconstitutional, Major Cox, the C.O. of the Terriers in which Detroit is included, determined to test the ordinance in person. Later we learn the following:

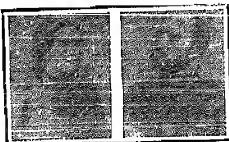
Detroit, Feb. 17, 1902.

"Major Blanche Cox was found guilty in Judge Phelps' court for the second time this morning, and sentenced to five days' imprisonment in the House of Correction, or \$10 fine. Of course, she took the jail sentence, and is now in solitary confinement, no one but the matron and superintendent being allowed to see her.

"The judge felt very keenly the disgrace the city is bringing upon itself in thus sending an innocent woman to prison, and assured the Major of his pity and reluctance to have to sentence her. The press is growing stronger in its denunciation of a law capable of doing this sort of thing. Much sympathy is being aroused. Some of the leading pupils of the city are offered to Major Cox for next Sunday. We are believing for an early repeal of the obnoxious ordinance.—Edith M. Yoder, Adjt."

AUSTRALIA.

We hereewith produce the latest pictures of Major and Mrs. Glover, well-known to many of our Canadian comrades. They farewelled from Australia on Friday, Jan. 31st, to take command of Java. We wish them God-speed in their new and difficult appointment. The following is an extract from the Australian War Cry concerning them: 'In a very short time Major and Mrs. Glover, who have toiled so hard in the interests of the Kingdom, have now an well-known will, with their three children, have boarded the boat with their luggage labelled



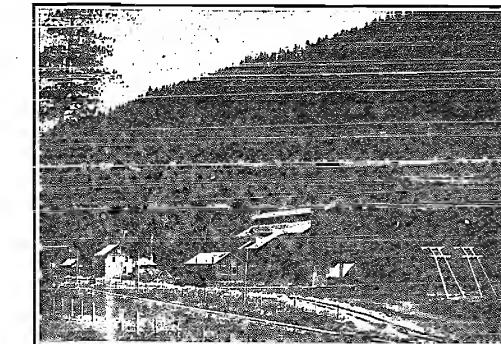
Major and Mrs. Glover, former Canadian officers, now in command of our work in Java.

'Passengers to Java.' Major Commissioner has spent a week or two in Melbourne, and the Commissioner has thus had an opportunity of going into all matters affecting the Javanese world in a most exhaustive manner. Major and Mrs. Glover were present, and unquestionably have been afforded splendid facilities for getting a thorough grasp of the field in which they will so soon commence to work.'

Commissioner and Mrs. Melville will soon be on their way to New Zealand. From what we can gather, Colonel Estill and his officers are doing their very utmost to not only make the meetings in that colony come up to

the welcome meetings held in the Commonwealth centres, but eclipse them.

Mrs. Commissioner McKie tells an Adelaide audience the story of her conversion. "I was lying very ill," said Mrs. McKie, "and I had been so for a long time. When at last the crisis came, I overheard the doctor whisper to my mother, 'She won't live two days longer.' Then I felt that I was unprepared for death, and my soul wanted God. Yes, in that solemn hour I wanted God! When a great weakness came over me I summoned all my remaining strength to fight against it. It was evening, and neither my mother nor the nurse was at the room. I felt I was dying. With a great effort I roused myself. I felt I could not, would not die. Leaping from the bed, I rushed to the window and cried, 'O God, save me, save me!' It was the agonizing cry of my soul. Oh, I wanted God! Then I got back somehow, and peace and strength-reviving



Pyritic Smelter, Boundary Falls, B.C.

sleep came upon me. I promised God then that I would do His will, and I am trying to do it with all my heart."

The Commandant conducted some delightful meetings with the boys and girls in Wearmouth Homes. We gather the following little item from the Australian War Cry, which will greatly interest our readers: "Unusually at one o'clock we all gathered in the dining-room of the Boys' Home, for the time transformed into a regular banqueting hall; tables fairly groaning with good things, and lined with rosy-cheeked, smiling girls and sunburnt, smiling officers, while the end of the room is filled with a huge Christmas tree. Another moment, and a ringing volley greets the appearance of the Commandant, and soon all hands are reverently bowed as we once more 'praise God from whom all blessings flow.' After all justice has been done to roast mutton, gravy, pease, and beans, and wonderful plum puddings, that seemed to be made of three-penny pieces, the Commandant distributed the presents first, then we adjourned to tea in the cool of the evening, and, to crown all, a united Christmas meeting. After tea-time we have an opportunity of admiring the Commandant's gifts to the boys, and how well they look in their new suits and collars and ties. At last they are all satisfied with the last cup of tea drunk, the last plate pushed back, and we were settled down for the meeting. How those boys sing and clap and throw themselves into the spirit of the meeting as the strains of the grand old song, 'Marching on in the Light of God.' All the room and float out on the evening air, over the river and fields, and are lost in the great solemn jarrah forest beyond."

ones are very happy and contented. They have made rapid progress in their education, and forty of them have learned from the first book ranging up to the fifth standard, and the other girls, who are very small, are learning their letters. The school has just been registered for the grant-in-aid, and during the year 1902 the girls will be examined in detail. The children are also taught sewing, knitting, cooking, etc.

The Day School work is having great success, and is being supervised by the energetic D. O. and his helpers, whose entire work is to visit every school at least once every month. The Junior Secretary and his assistant not only inspect the schools, but very often hold special meetings for the children and adults.

NORWAY.

Three new corps have been opened during the past year, Flekkefjord, Bergen H., and Vigeland, and they are all doing well.

In Kristiania they have built a new Rescue Home, with room for thirty girls, and also one new Shelter.

In Stavanger there is opened a boarding house for girls who work in the factories, making a good Christian, and at the same time, a cheaper home than the other boarding-houses.

From the Steam Kitchen they have sold 144,995 cheap meals.

FRANCE.

Commissioner Railton is giving to our French comrades a living example of what can be done by a soul entirely consecrated to the work of salvation.

Commissioner Pollard has visited the Paris Headquarters, and conducted a special meeting for the officers of the capital.

On the 2nd of March the French War Cry will reach the twentieth year of its existence. A special number will be published for this occasion.

The Army is going to open the work in Arles, one of the most beautiful cities in southern France. A hall has already been rented for the purpose.

INDIA.

The educational work in the Marathi Territory is making good advance. We have nine there are seventy girls in the Industrial School at Satara, consisting mostly of famine children and a few officers' children, of whom nearly the majority have been in the school for three or four years. Under the care of Ensign Satya Das and her assistant, Capt. Shubhash, the little

The Salvation Army lifeboat, "Catherine Booth," has, in the past two years, saved 844-2 two-fishing boats, with about 300 men, of which many would have been certain of death if the lifeboat had failed to find them.

Commissioner Ridsdol's meetings in one of the Kristiania corps was a great success. Fifty children got saved.

During the past year, in the slum work 14,302 families were helped with food and clothes, and 10,992 children were cared for in the Children's Shelter, and 66,220 obtained cheap lodgings in the Men's Shelter.

SWITZERLAND.

During the year 1901 the Geneva "Hôpitalier Populaire" has given shelter to 18,122 persons, i.e. to 4,951 more than during the preceding year. The total number of means served was 16,860, or 4,247 more than in 1900.

Adjt. Robert, formerly of the Montreal French corps, is in command of the important corps of Lausanne.

During a special series of meetings conducted in Lausanne by Commissioner Booth-Heilberg, fifty-three persons came to the penitent form.

SOUTH AMERICA.

During the year 1901, in the fifteen corps of the country, 3,630 meetings were conducted by our Spanish comrades. In these meetings 916 persons accepted Christ as a personal Saviour. The total attendance was 161,244. Besides the regular meetings, 364 open-air meetings were conducted, and our officers spent 27,242 hours in visiting the people. 57,870 copies of the "Grito de Guerra" were sold and the books showed an increase of 10 per cent. in the lists of soldiers and recruits. Shelter was given to 45,956 persons, and 80,736 meals were distributed.

FINLAND.

One of the greatest difficulties of the Army in Finland is the language. Every officer there must speak both the Spanish and Swedish, as some of the people only understand one of these two languages, and others the other, which makes it necessary for the officers to know and use both.

In one of the Finnish slum corps they wanted a sewing machine very much, and by asking in the War Cry received a new one from an unknown friend.

SWEDEN.

The Swedish Salvation Army Bakery has, in the past year, sold bread to the value of \$6,000. One of the most important hospitals is their regular customer, not buying bread from any other bakery.

Uncle Sandberg, Sweden's first Salvation Army soldier, was promoted to Glory from the Swedish Headquarters, where he was the janitor.

The Police Court in Stockholm have arranged to help the Salvation Army woodward by purchasing what wood they need from the Army.

SOUTH AFRICA.

Arrangements are now complete for the opening of the Prison Gate Home in Natal. Preliminary work will be started with the idea of further developments in the near future. Operations at the Coggella Home have been commenced.

The Way of

Canadian Cuttings.

The Winnipeg City Council passed a resolution, nine to three, asking the Legislature for power to run racing cars on Sunday.

Prince Henry of Prussia is to be a few hours on Canadian soil this week. The

in which Prince of Royal becomes a highly placed. The visit, as was told, is absolutely a political success.

Prince of Prussia in this

manners, a

in bringing us a step nearer

peace.

Representatives of the best industry, from Ontario, asked the Canadian Government for bounties on the products, and the imposition of countervailing duties to encourage manufacture.

Twenty-seven hundred students in Toronto, from all parts of America, to attend the fourth International convention of the student volunteer movement for foreign missions.

The Ontario Government has

to no decision yet as to the prohibition referendum.

The report of the Chinese Com

mission was made public at Ottawa

Commissioners find Chinese im

ation an evil, and recommend a

tax of \$500.

The auction sale of pure bread at Guelph was a success, 109 loaves disposed of for \$10,740.

The liquor act, referendum

passed its second reading in the

Iowa Legislature without a div

American Atoms.

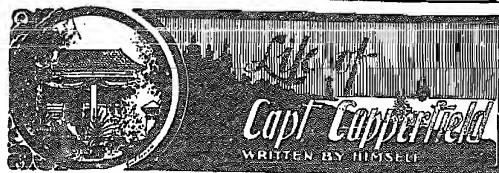
A prominent Philadelphian General, L. L. Johnson, has been captured by Americans.

A white man and a colored man were hanged at Asheville for but which is a capital offence in Carolina.

The New York Department of Cleaning, within ten days, removed 1,000,000 cubic yards of snow, total cost of \$20,000.

The United States Court of Appeals affirmed the verdict by which Pennsylvania Railway was sold for \$2,792 from the city of Chicago damages to its property by the Lehigh strike of 1894.

Signor Marcol, who arrived York on the Philadelphia wireless message of four words the Cornwall station when it was 1,661 miles from that point, regards wireless telegraphy as

CHAPTER VI.
Working for God.

I first of all set about leading some of the unconverted members of our chapel to the Saviour. God abundantly blessed my efforts. Yet, from a human standpoint, this was rather risky work, for it set some of the church officers against me. "Since when you say you have been converted?" some say. Even the minister said he had seen many others in the Army's meetings. But we very good kind of the Army's meetings, at a glance that second place composed by any Christian for that matter. In output of the Army's at the world is about

some forty pages. We are friends across the world. They are issuing the Warriors' Library, without doubt, some things extant. Sweden every month the Officer, for the Officers; Officers, for the Officers; Fins All the English All the Lus I Morker, after English Deliverer; all others. But we very good kind of the Army's meetings, at a glance that second place composed by any Christian for that matter. In output of the Army's at the world is about

on Weekly

of God has certainly branch or the Army's will be gathered from

continued.)

CE OF ENVIRON-
MENT.

the protection, the guards and shadows draw the influences daily and weekly gentle dew from the sky dropped over since; deprive us of the rains, the innocent sudden pleasure; loneliness, the monotony, the hope-scarp in which the men and women who are immersed; and thus exposed and action you will—un-
derstanding, theft, lying, of one in ten of people, I believe, it.

INVITATION.

had been a great, and would often begin to describe trunk in the streets, down the police, was occupying a description. "I gather drunk," he said, "and young, get converted. The work grew and prospered. It became the task of the parish. Strange to say, our minister was not pleased about it. "You should be in chapel, where you can take a class, if you wish," he said. She replied, "It is too far for me to walk to chapel, and I can seldom get a horse to ride."

We were soon at a loss to know how to accommodate the crowds that came out, so soon as souls were converted. So we agreed to open out our dwelling house in one, by taking down all the partitions, and making bedrooms and a parlor out of them. Some who were doing this said we were foolish for "spoiling the house."

One of the carpenters we sent for refused the job for no other reason.

A short time after this we got down from Kingston an old colored lady who belonged to the Salvation Army in England, but was now working as an evangelist. We had wonderful times together, and about 200 souls professed conversion, most of whom were already church members.

Our minister and his wife were again down on us for this "unprofitable" work, as they termed it. "It is an independent work," they said, "and we have seen enough already." "Then will you take it over as a class-house?" I asked. But they refused, even when I made the offer in writing, later on. "Then I shall offer it to the Salvation Army when they come," I replied; and this is just what I did do. And when they came they found fully fifty recruits, proper blood-and-sin ones, waiting to be sworn in.

The Arrival of Army Officers.

The first Army officers arrived in the Island in 1887, and got a grand

reception, both by the people and the newspapers. Visiting Bluefields first, they afterwards returned, and opened the work in Kingston. It was a great success from the commencement. Crowds came out in the open-air to listen. The collections were large. Some were given in. Within a year a large hall, afterwards known as the Temple, was purchased.

My wife and I, as we understood printing, were removed to Kingston to take charge of the printing office given to the Army by myself. We

opposed to the proposal, saying I would turn it into a Salvation Army work. So I decided the call was not of God.

I remained in Kingston for a few months, obtaining a situation as foreman of a printing office that turned out three newspapers. But I gave it up to do some land surveying for the Government. In fact, at this time I was offered permanent employment by the Government at ten pounds per week, if I would cease to be a Salvationist.

Letters from Bluefields, however, informed me that the soldiers, and the two native officers, were carrying on the work, although subject to great persecutions from outsiders, who had read a deal of what the Kingston newspapers had said against the Army and its officers.

So we decided to go down and see how matters stood, since I felt it my duty to explain to the soldiers what the General had decided to do, and to see how they would take the advice of the last officer to leave (who, by

the Salvation Army of Jamaica, until such time as International Headquarters should recognize its now rather less child).

So we went forth with every man's hand against us, so odious had the name of the Salvation Army become. But God was with us, and every persecution seemed to draw us nearer together, and to make us more determined to fight for God and souls.

The first revival to break out was at a place called Ferris, about six miles from Bluefields. We had not planned to have any meeting there, having spent the Sunday at Waterworks, a couple of miles further on. While returning in the evening those of our comrades who were in front had promised to wait for the rest at Ferris. While waiting there they started a little prayer meeting at the roadside.

and God started a revival—the greatest I had seen up to then. Many of the people began to weep and pray; then to confess their sins, and to fall down in great groves, overcome by their feelings. We were praying with them, but none seemed to find peace. So we committed them to the care of the Lord, as it was getting late. A remarkable sight took place as we moved off. Those under conviction could not walk, so their relations and friends carried them to their respective homes in sheets. Like so many dead people!

"It is only excitement, and will be over to-morrow," the devil said. But he was always a liar.

(To be Continued.)

HALLELUJAH WEDDING.

The Point St. Charles barracks was completely gorged last Thursday evening. A Hallelujah Wedding had been announced, which never fails to attract a large crowd. Major Turner presided in his usual genial manner. Ensign Habkrk lined out the grand old song, "He's the Lily of the Valley. While the singing was in progress the bridal party came in and were given a rousing welcome. After a season of prayer the Major called upon Ensign Habkrk to sing a solo, which he did in his usual pleasing manner.

Capt. Owen and Bro. Goodale were then called upon to speak.

Bro. Goodale, who was united to Sister Legge in the same hall a few weeks ago, declared that married life was all right, and that he was quite happy.

Capt. Owen, the P.E.S., who still enjoys single blessedness, spoke on behalf of the young men, and maintained that there were a great many benefits attached to bachelorthood.

Major Turner then read the Article of Marriage, and P. S. M. Philip Marshall and Sister Louisa Edmonds stepped forward.

The "I wills" were spoken with no uncertain sound. Rev. Mr. Harvey pronounced them man and wife, and a final salute was given, to the delight of the audience.

Adj. Avery, of Klondike fame, then addressed the meeting, speaking very nicely. Ensign Parsons, who supported the groom, spoke about the virtues of a good wife, and the blessings of a happy home.

The newly-married couple expressed themselves as well satisfied with the step they had taken.

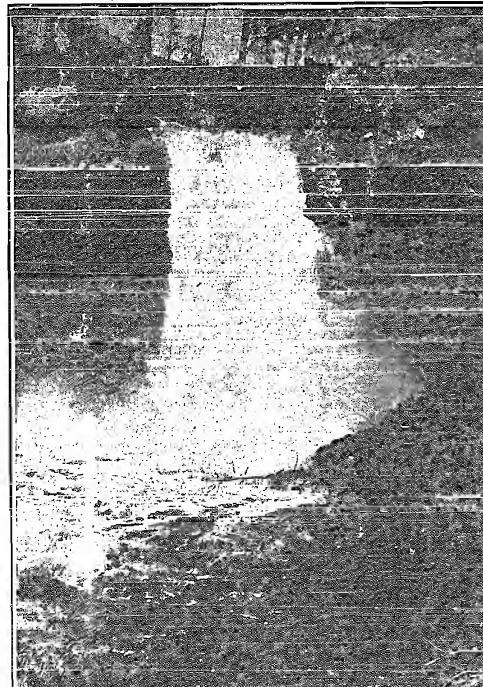
The Rev. Mr. Harvey, who tied the knot, was then called upon by the Major to speak. He has recently come to the city from the Maritime Province, and the Major gave him a hearty welcome on behalf of the Army. Mr. Harvey is a brilliant speaker, and said some very John things about the great work done by the Salvation Army. His remarks were much appreciated by the large crowd present.

The P. S. M. then followed with a short address on "Seek first the Kingdom of God," appealing to all present to give God the first consideration.

We closed by singing "All hail the power of Jesus' name."

The barracks was prettily decorated for the occasion, and much credit is due to Capt. Magee and Cadet Webber for the success of the meeting.—*Voila Tout.*

Get leave to work. 'Tis the best we set in this world, since God, in curing, gives us better gifts than men in benediction.



Boundary Falls, near Greenwood, B.C.

pluted thousands of posters, cards, circulars, forms, etc., and at night helped in the meetings. Later on, my wife went round the island on a tour with the commanding officer's wife and "Blind Mark." Barrels of War Cry were dropped by the coastal steamer to meet them at the seaport towns. These were readily sold. They were soon reading and selling all over the island.

I was the first to get to her woman was the first to get to her woman, and she said, and she said.

When this work came to this district I was a dead soul, although, unlike many of you, I was a member of a church for many years. I satisfied my minister, but did not satisfy my God. But he saved my soul and placed me in this Army, where I mean to stay. (cheers) If there's nobody else in Jamaica that will come forward to lend this glorious soul-saving work, I will lead it myself, by the help of the Lord." And she brought down her fist on the back of the bench, amid tremendous cheering.

After a few more speeches, it was agreed that I should lead the movement, and to prevent us sailing under false colors, we should call ourselves

THE WAR CRY.



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GAZETTE.

Promotions—

Cadet S. Mercer, of St. John's I. Training Garrison, to be Probationary-Lieutenant, and appointed to Harbor Grace.

Cadet K. Diamond, of St. John's II. Training Garrison, to be Probationary-Lieutenant, and appointed to Clarenville.

Appointments—

ENSIGN TAYLOR to Carman, N. W. T.

EVANGELINE C. BOOTH, Commissioner.

Editorial.

The New Training Operations.

The new system of training recently commenced, is working splendidly. Cadets seem most eager to learn and to fit themselves for their great calling as saviors of men. The most eager and harmonious spirit prevails. Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Stayton are doing excellent work. The arrangement and division of the present premises are very practical, and do great credit to the organizing ability and economy of the Principals. There cannot be any doubt as to the great improvement in the training system and the product it will send to the field.

The Army in the Far West.

Among the mining population of the vast mountain regions of British Columbia the Army is held in high esteem. They listen to us in the open air, they sit in our barracks, they give freely to our collections, and they welcome us in saloons, mines, camps, and tents; in short, as a miner wrote recently to us, "The Army is the thing for us fellows." Consequently the Army has many golden opportunities of using its influence to keep men in the straight path. Thousands of young men, cut off from all the restraints of home and friends, find numerous temptations besetting their way. Many a man who kept up in the East, went down in the West on that account. Therefore we rejoiced over the heartiness with which the West accepts the Army, and over the successful work of our officers among these men. We have some splendid corps all through these mining districts, and the write-up of Captain Lacey on Greenwood, together with the excellent views of British Columbia in this edition, will give our Eastern readers an excellent idea of that country and the Army's work there.

Territorial Newsletter

Encouraging reports continue to reach us of the Siege effort. The officers are aiming high, and the results, we are certain, will exceed our highest anticipations. Already a number of corps have gone beyond their soul-saving target.

We are full of anticipation for the Commissioner's Western tour, which is to eclipse anything hitherto accomplished in soul-saving results. The brigade accompanying her has already been selected, and their special music and singing will form an attractive feature.

The General Secretary has not spared his effort or toll in the preparations. Some of the largest halls in the country have been secured, which we venture to prophesy will be inadequate for the accommodation of the large crowds which will gather.

And what about the welcome from our Western troops? This will be nothing less than a great outburst of love, loyalty and enthusiasm. Let us unite in praying that our beloved leader will be upheld by Divine power, and that her physical strength will be fully equal to the demands upon her.

Thirty-five souls sought the Lord at our city (Toronto) corps on Sunday last. Truly the revival fire is spreading.

Our Corps-Cadet battalion is increasing at a rapid rate. During the past few weeks no less than fifteen applications have reached the Corps-Cadet Secretary. We are expecting a decided advance in this department as a result of the Siege. Staff-Capt. Cass had nine applicants for Corps-Cadetship as a result of a special young people's council, held on Monday night, in the city.

Mrs. Major Cooper has been compelled to return home for a short time, her mother, who is in the evening of her life, in a most feeble condition. Mrs. Cooper's late command (Guelph) flourished under her direction. Let us unite in sympathy and pray that the God of all comfort may sustain our comrades.

During the months of January and February twenty-five soldiers were transferred from Canada to the United States.

The tour of Brigadier Sharp and Chancellor Howell in Bermuda, has been fraught with much success. Fifty-four souls were converted, and splendid audiences greeted them, all over the island.

A Staff change is announced to take place, affecting the majority of the Province.

Adj't. and Mrs. Kendall have been appointed by the Commissioner to Special Evangelistic Work in East Ontario. They will take command of the "Harmonie" Revivalists. The Adj't. and his wife have done a good work during their term of command in Ottawa. They are especially adapted to the work now being undertaken.

Ensign and Mrs. Blosz, late in charge of the store-named brigade, have been appointed successors of Adj't. and Mrs. Kendall to Ottawa. The Ensign and his wife have been much blessed in their work, and scores of souls have been saved in their meetings during the last few months. God speed them in their new appointment.

The E. O. P. Chancellor, Adj't. D. Croighton, has just completed a tour in Quebec and Vermont with good success.

A monthly paper has just been issued by Major Turner to all the Local Officers in the East Ontario Province. This promises to become a regular institution, and will doubtless be much appreciated by the Locals.

HAMILTON TRIUMPHS.

(By Wire)

Spiritual tide still rising. Third Sunday's visit of Brigadier Pickering a magnificent triumph. Wonderful meetings, record crowds, citadel twice crowded in spite of stormy weather. Bell Ringers assisted. The Brigadier's address grinded the crowds. Twenty-one souls seekers for the day. Sixty-two dollars collection. Siege target assured. Corps in for greater victories. Adj't. DeBrisay.

WALLACEBURG WINNING.

(By Wire)

Splendid meetings all day Sunday, Major McMillan leading. 37 at kneecap, and tour at the Mercy Seat. Wonderful crowds afternoon and evening. Many turned away. Holy Ghost present. Many groans, sighs, and tears. We had a great battle for souls. People held spellbound. Twenty-one souls at the service, four for the week-end. Six offered themselves for officership. Great finish-up to-night with enrolment.—W. Orchard, Adj't.

LISGAR VICTORIES.

(Special)

Siege still forging ahead. Glorious meetings all day Sunday, conducted by the D. O. S. Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Cass. Soldiers on fire, shouting, cheering. Six souls for holiness and salvation. Big Jubilee to-night. Look out for report.

SIEGE AT CHATHAM.

(Special)

During the past ten days about twenty souls have been to God for pardon and purity. God is giving us a mighty victory. Several Candidates have applied for officership, and nine for Corps-Cadetship. Officers and soldiers are bent on victory. More later. J. McHarg, Adj't.

THE RED-HOT REVIVALISTS AT BRANTFORD.

(Special)

I am glad to report that we have had a magnificent weekend as a result of our special one-day's revival campaign. On our arrival the band and corps met us at the station and escorted us in triumph to the barracks. Adj't. and Mrs. Cameron's arrangements for a successful campaign were perfection, and as a result we had a glorious smash. Several hundred attended the services, and last night (Sunday) the beautiful new barracks was filled, and the battle raged until nearly midnight, when we had twelve applicants for pardon, making nineteen for the weekend, a dozen of which are going to be soldiers. Halibut Band and corps enthusiastic. Adj't. and Mrs. Cameron all smiles. That is but the beginning—what will the world be? We shall see.—Brigadier Pugmire.

GLORIOUS SIEGE VICTORIES.

Twenty-One Souls at Belleville.

Praise God, the good work is still going on in Belleville. During the past week TWENTY-ONE SOULS—twelve Seniors and nine Juniors—have knelt at the feet and cried for mercy. Backsliders of many years and months are returning to God and the fold, and God is blessing them in so doing. Our Sunday open-air meetings on Saturdays are well attended, and result in much blessing both to the soldiers

and to the people standing around. Several Christians of other denominations have stepped into the ring, some testifying to God's saving and keeping power others avowing their determination to live nearer the Lord in the future. May God give us a greater outpouring of His Spirit, as our prayer.—Lieut. Stain.

ST. JOHN'S JUBILANT.

206 at the Cross in Six Weeks—Great Enrolments—Five Corps-Cadets Made.

Another week of victory! Twenty-five Seniors and seventeen Juniors have sought salvation. Glory be to God! On Monday night we had an enrolment of eight recruits. As a result of our campaign, we have had, since the first of January, one hundred and twenty-five Seniors and eighty-one Juniors at the Mercy Seat, seventeen recruits enrolled, and five have sent in their applications for Corps-Cadetship. We expect to have another great enrolment in the near future. One must have attended these meetings himself to know the joy there has been over rows of persons kneeling at the Mercy Seat. Our meetings and finances are good, and four hundred War Cry and one hundred and ten Young Soldiers are sold out every week.

Cadet Mercer has been promoted to the rank of Lieutenant, and goes to Harbor Grace. We shall miss him very much. May God bless him and increase his usefulness with the additional stripes.—Cadet H. Connock.

HARMONIC REVIVALISTS.

Nearly 1,000 People Attend the Gananoque Meetings—Some Good Cases of Conversion, and \$25 Over Average Income.

We arrived at this town on Friday night. Things were at a low ebb—just one soldier and the two officers accompanied us on the march. We had a blessed time in the open air, and when we returned to the barracks found a nice crowd assembled.

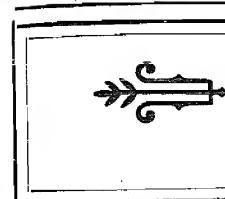
The next day we put up our streamer, and put cards in all the stores and public meetings, and it wasn't very long before the people knew we had come to town. One feature about our advertising was that in a liquor store the proprietor put one of our cards on one of his big jugs and sat it in the window, which showed how much he appreciated our visit. Although we do not fall in line with his business, we thank him for his kindness in advertising our meetings.

Sunday was a day of fighting from start to finish, but, praise God, we had souls. The crowds kept increasing, and when night came we had a full house. We had a couple of great conversions for the day.

We met with good success in Visitation.

One man, who had been sick for a long time, brightened up, and tears came in his eyes with gratitude for our visit. At another house we visited, one of the boys had been working in a factory and met with an accident. While working at his machine his coat-sleeve caught in one of the cog-wheels, pulled his hand in and took it right off. While visiting his home and talking to his mother, she told us that she had had the whole chapter of misfortune, but we pointed her to Jesus and told her that He was our Rock. She said, "It brought tears to her eyes, and she confessed it was the right way to live. Another young man, where Capt. Blosz was billeted, came forward in our meetings and got saved. He told us that he had for a long time been under conviction, and at last yielded. Praise God for visitation. It is the life of the Army, and helps us in every way, both financially and spiritually.

Ensign and Mrs. Blosz were kindly entertained by the officers of the corps, Capt. Croigo and Novak, with Capt. Blosz in particular at Mrs. Scott's. We thank those kind friends for the way in which they came to our help, and pray that God will bless them abundantly.—T. B.



III. SUNDAY

GAIN, soldiers may do in the prayer meetings which they possess may be beautiful manifestations spoken by men of

countless numbers who from the word of war.

Hence the value and importance and has, from the Army's early days, been in the prayer meetings.

agencies of soul-saving work, in remembering the hundreds of soldiers who, in public and private seeking of souls, were track of its mission as well as success. But first let me say that a soldier cannot be too careful in his salvation must have no uncertainty. In other words, flaws in the words of their power, and convincing appeal. Be sure that

dispel the clouds of others.

is the force of his own character in spiritual things, the importance of your own heart should be a

Love, Gentleness, and Patience appeal both difficult and discouraging where you wish to hold on by the hand end by getting tired at the end offend the sensibility instead in this fishing work it is of

unto Him.

New for the Red Lights.

(a) Many people whose consciences are clear, and who do not hide their convictions by the methods of our organization, their own soul is not aroused, will be converted. Do not be entangled that that is neither the place to hold tenaciously to the one condition of salvation and the numbers of such who have

that the question of their salvation is justified my talking with them and going, and that if this is done me further.

(b) DIS

Numbers of backsliders condition on the conduct of their lives, to describe with much liberty even listening to such conversations into a conversation which, I think least. Do not get carried away respecting anyone, nor in a position to pass criticism on the one vital question which the condition of their own soul is that Great Day when they shall

(c) BE

Do not be turned from the remark. It is not beyond the power of man to throw you off by some of such for the sake of the world. Every minute in conversation is vast in their consequences and away. A waver in your life, their excuse, however slight, their cursing. You can say similar to "I am not here to be with God I believe my

how does yours!"

The Line to Pursue.

(a) THE FISHER

In fishing, you always

promise of fruit, and while

THE SIEGE.

BY THE COMMISSIONER

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Ensign and Mrs. Blose were kindly entertained by the officers of the corps, Capt. Crago and Newell, while Capt. Blose was entertained at Mrs. Scott's. We thank those kind friends for the way in which they came to our help, and pray that God will bless them abundantly. — T. E.

III.—SUNDAY NIGHT.—Continued.



GAIN, soldiers may do lasting work of incalculable worth by fishing in the prayer meeting, a task in which all the skill and heart they possess may be well employed. There can be no more beautiful manifestation of the power of a meeting than that spoken by men volunteering to the penitent form. Yet there are countless numbers who would never have taken the step apart from the word of warning and persuasion given individually. Hence the value and importance of personal dealing is beyond estimate, and has, from the Army's earliest days, been one of our most fruitful agencies of soul-saving work. In view of this fact, and remembering the hundreds of loving hearts throughout the Territory who, in public and in private, are engaged in this particular seeking of souls, I want to point out one or two red lights upon the track of its mission as well as the line of action most conducive to its success. But first let me say that in order to be a successful fisher the soldier cannot be too careful as to his own spiritual experience. His own salvation must have no uncertain ring. Any weak place in your armor, or in other words, flaws in your own personal testimony—will rot your words of their power, and contradict the importance of your most convincing appeal. Be sure that your own sky is clear before you seek to dispel the clouds of others. The lover of the truth which a man declares is the force of his own character, and it is the outworking of natural law in spiritual things, the impossibility to lift a soul higher than your own. Your own heart should be a very storehouse of that Trinity of virtues—Love, Gentleness, and Patience—without which you will find individual appeal both difficult and discouraging; for without the love you will only wound where you wish to heal; without the patience you will lose the end by getting tired at the beginning; without the gentleness you will offend the sensibility instead of impressing the conscience. It is because in this fishing work it is so easy to thwart one's object that it becomes of vital importance to be in close touch with God if we wish to draw souls unto Him.

Now for the Red Lights.

(a) LONG ARGUMENTS.

Many people whose conscience has really been laid hold of will seek to hide their convictions by a war of words over some doctrinal point, or the methods of our organization, while others, whose anxiety for their own soul is not aroused, will seek to detain the fisher by a lengthy discussion. Do not be entangled in any such controversy. Reply to all such that that is neither the place nor the time for any such argument, and hold tenaciously to the one point—have they complied with the simple conditions of salvation and do they know their sins forgiven? I have tried numbers of such who wanted me to enter upon argumentative topics that the question of their soul's salvation was the only one which would justify my talking with them at all in the solemn hour of the prayer meeting, and that if this was decided, then I need neither detain them nor they me any further.

(b) DISCUSSION OF OTHERS.

Numbers of backsliders will seek to throw the blame of their present condition on the conduct of some comrade whose shortcomings they will describe with much liberty and frequent bitterness. Be guarded against even listening to such comments; refuse, at the first suggestion, to enter into a conversation which, before you are aware, may commit you concerning those you think most highly of to those of whose integrity you think least. Do not get carried away by any heated remarks of the sinner respecting anyone, remembering that a soul in the dark is not in a position to pass criticism upon the righteous. Impress upon them that the one vital question which they have to consider and determine is the condition of their own soul, and that neither the virtues nor the faults of others will make their scale either the heavier or the lighter upon that Great Day when they shall be weighed in the balances.

(c) BEWARE OF FLATTERY.

Do not be turned from the object of your conversation by any flattering remark. It is not beyond the ingenuity of the unscrupulous mind to seek to throw you off by some valet compliment or insidious praise. Beware of such for the sake of the precious and immortal soul in question. Every minute in conversation with a sinner is fraught with issues too vast in their consequences of light or darkness for one second to be trifled away. A "waver in your aim, a break in your gravity, an indulgence to their excuse, however slight, will be detected and used by the devil for their cursing. You can always meet such remarks with a sentence similar to "I am not here to invite your opinion of myself, in any respect—with God I believe my soul stands well, and I am anxious to know how does yours!"

The Line to Pursue.

(a) THE FISHER SHOULD BE ON THE WATCHTOWER.

In fishing, you always want to go to those waters that give most promise of fruit, and while, in some cases, the most convicted appear

the most indifferent, this is the exception, and not the rule, for the soul which is most deeply stirred can generally be detected in the countenance. Therefore, during the meeting, the fisher should be on the lookout for those whose faces tell their consciences are awakened, and should immediately start to pray for such while the meeting proceeds; then, as soon as the opportunity is given, he can go direct and tell such that they have been the object of his prayers, which fact will act as a John the Baptist to all that he may say afterwards.

(b) GO WHERE THEY ARE.

No fisher should be content with simply speaking to those who sit at the ends of seats—many of the most convicted avoid such conspicuous places, and get as near to the wall as possible, to be out of reach, or behind some pillar, out of sight. I noticed, at M—, a few weeks back, a most hard-working and successful soldier, who brought three penitents forward that night; each one had sat up against the wall, but had been spotted by the soldier and brought out of his ambush.

(c) FIND OUT THE TROUBLE.

He should seek to discover what spiritual darkness the sinner is in, so that his words will be suitable to the particular case. The sinner will probably be either penitent, convicted, or careless. The first often only needs a word of encouragement, the assurance of God's measureless mercy, and of Christ's limitless love; the second, faithful probing and definite dealing as to the immediate necessity of salvation, while the third requires straight and definite words on the hatefulness of sin, its terrible consequences in this world, and its punishment in the next.

(d) DISSECT THE EXCUSES.

Every man has an excuse, some reason for his not yielding to the stirrings of the Spirit, and it is for the fisher to grapple with this, not merely to pass it over, but show its little worth as a barrier to salvation. The most common excuse of all known to us everyone is "Not to-night." In reply to this the fisher should not only point out the danger of delay, but should press for the reason for it, so that he may do all in his power to help clear it out of the way. It may be some sin which, although they despise, they are not willing to give up—it may be some theoretical engagement which is very difficult to get out of. It may be a business obligation of a questionable nature, it may be some opponent in a relative, or some illegitimate affection which lifts a heavy barrier, or it may be no one thing in particular, but imaginary inability to get and keep the salvation which they truly desire after. In any case, for the fisher to talk on and on in ignorance of the real trouble will make all his words aimless, and three parts of them useless, whereas for the seeking soul to tell out the hindrance will help him as well as give the fisher the opportunity to diminish its proportions by pointing out the folly of letting anything stand in the way of their salvation, as well as to encourage and strengthen up the heart to press through. Some will say they are all right, that they have never done any harm. To such point out that the gross ingratitude manifested in the absolutely selfish life of a man who lives unto himself cannot fail to do harm—great harm and permanent harm; and besides, all who are not for God are against Him, and only those who are born of God can enter into the Kingdom of heaven, no matter how moral and respectable. Some will say they are too bad. These are not so difficult to deal with, a man who feels his absolute sin is near an absolute Saviour. The fisher will encourage them by telling them of the unshakable, unmoveable promises of God, and by quoting that grand old text, "He is able to save to the uttermost them that come unto God by Him." Do not only speak to them of the long-ago dying thief, but give instances of present-day sinners whom Christ has received and saved. There are those who will seek to evade immediate decision by promising to get saved at home. To such point out that if they cannot overcome the difficulties in the way with God's people to help them, they are not likely to overcome when alone. After all, there are few beside conversions, and I never heard of one where the one-room solitude had been chosen to get rid of the cross of a public confession by going to the penitent form. In all cases fishers should grapple with the excuses offered in order to make as clear and easy as possible the path from the sinner to God.

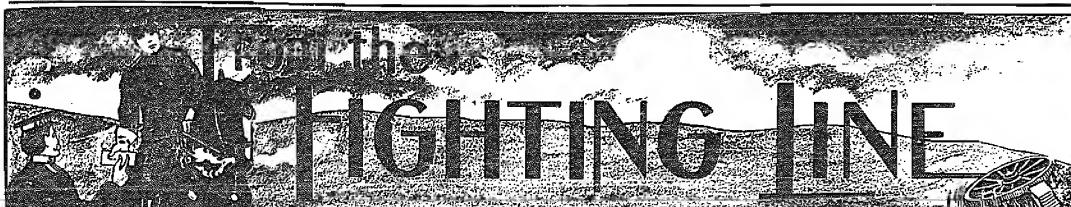
(e) WOUND TO HEAL.

Leave them and return. It is natural for the human heart to run after what it thinks it has lost, and in cases where the desire for salvation has been most sincere, yet where there has been some lingering in the valley of indecision, I have found it very helpful to leave them as though I considered their case hopeless. I think it gives such souls to realize how the day will come when the last hand of help will be withdrawn, and the gate of their last chance closed, for on my return I have almost unexpectedly found the first word to bring them to a hasty decision, which has made them to leap into the saving arms of God.

(f) MAKE A PASSIONATE APPEAL.

Plead with them. Not merely say a persuasive word or two, but plead. I have always felt and thought that the prayer meeting furnishes

(Continued on page 13.)



Barre Booming.

During the past ten days we have had the privilege of a visit from two officers of distinguished ability, Major Ethel Galt and Capt. Bella LeDrew, whose visit has been greatly appreciated here. Major Galt is a good speaker and is intensely earnest. She made special appeals to the unsaved, and in a logical way, showed the evils of disobedience. Her solo slinging was much appreciated. Their first meeting was rather poorly attended, but their influence soon began to be felt, and every night added to the number of souls coming to them.

On Sunday the hall was crowded. During their stay TWO SOULS were won for the Master, and it would be difficult to over-rate the immense good they have done, both in the public meetings and the homes they visited.

I am sorry to have to report that the Barre corps has lost two of its best soldiers, J. S. S. M. Veal, with his wife and family having moved away. Mrs. Veal has been very poorly for some time, and taking the advice of physicians, they resolved to go to Dano, Texas, where Bro. Veal has secured employment, and where he will be more favorable to Mrs. Veal's health. The comrades gathered Brother Veal with the Bible and all wish them God-speed, praying that if it is His will our comrade may be restored to health again.—William Abel.

Berlin Believing.

Sunday was a good day spiritually. The holiness and afternoon meetings were times of power, and at night we had the joy of helping ONE SOUL in the fountain. It has brought joy and comfort to each comrade's heart. God is working in our midst, and there are others under deep conviction. We are believing for more souls in the near future.—May Perrin, reg.

Blenheim Busy Blessing.

On Thursday night Capt. Greenwood, with a sight-load of comrades and friends, drove to the country to visit Mrs. Palmer, the Color-Sergeant's wife, who has been seriously ill. We are pleased to note that she is improving. A good meeting was held, with about sixty present, and our sick comrade was greatly cheered and strengthened. We were pleased to have our old Methodist friend, Father Collar, with us on Sunday, after a long illness. The meetings were good on Sunday.—The Groom.

Bridgeport Bound to Win.

Visit of Adj't. and Mrs. Dowell, also officers from Lunenburg and Liverpool. Capt. Tatton proved himself to be useful in the meetings, also Capt. Forcey, who is a musical genius. Mrs. Dowell's sweet singing was much enjoyed. Come again, Adj't. and Mrs. Dowell. TWO SOULS professed salvation lately.—Sergt.-Major.

Burlington Besieging the Enemy.

We are very pleased to have with us Major Ethel Galt and Capt. Bella LeDrew, who are doing a week's special meetings. The Major has been requested to speak at the Y.M.C.A. Hall and the C.T.U. on Sunday afternoon. We are believing for a good time. The crowds have been good, and the Lord came very near. We will say more about the special meetings in our next. Look out for Burlington.—They.

Charlottetown Claims Victory.

We chronicle the death, on Jan. 27th, from pneumonia, of Lemanz Gallant, better known as Billy Lemanz, aged forty-two years. We will miss his familiar form. There was no bed in Billy. He had no enemies, and there were those who shed tears for him when he died. My mate, at the

funeral struck it right when he said, "Well, poor Billy is better off; he never did anyone any harm." Some of the boys who used to tease him may never see him again, for Billy has gone to heaven. Lieut. Melkell has farewelled and proceeded on his appointment at Springhill Mines. Our comrade can rely on our prayers. Siege progressing.—ONE SOUL Sunday night. Banquet Wednesday night. Blessed time. Following words of welcome and remarks by the writer, Father Peardon told the wonderful story of his conversion sixty-two years ago.—H.

Chatham Changes.

Since last report we have had farewells to Ensign and Mrs. Knight. After waiting four weeks for Capt. Miller, who were weeks of hardships and privations, who held the fort, we had the joy of welcoming her to our midst. Things are beginning to look brighter, and we are in for victory through the blood of the Lamb.—H.

Clinton Conquering.

We are glad to report victory. During the past two weeks SEVEN PRECIOUS SOULS have knelt at the Mercy

Bay and Sydney. Collections for the first week amounted to \$44.71, and SEVENTEEN SOULS have sought pardon since we began work here. We are believing for better times. The people are under conviction, and a lot of them want to be salvationists. We are going in to do our best, for God and souls.—Bessie Green, Capt.

Feverham Forward.

What a fine time on Sunday! God only attended the meetings. On Sunday night we had an open-air, the first held for some time, and the people came to see what was taking place. Then we had a chance to speak to them about their souls. God came very near and blessed us wonderfully, and many went away convicted of sin. We are looking forward for great things during the Siege. The Devil is raging, but God has promised us victory. Look out for Feverham.—W. J. Langridge, Lieut.

Feverham Forward.

service was very touching, and we would recommend everyone, if they get a chance, to go and hear it. We are glad to report that Ensign Williams was at the front in these meetings, still weak from his recent illness, but strong in the Lord. The officers are putting forth every effort to make the Siege a success. Look out for great things from Fredericton.—Tim McDougal.

Galt Growing.

Yesterday, the first Sunday of the Siege, was really a day of victory, and at night a shout went up for joy over FIVE SOULS being set at liberty. The Galt soldiers know how to fight out a prayer meeting. God bless them! The band gave valuable assistance, and nearly all the boys stayed and helped in the prayer meeting. Sergt.-Major Stubbs went specialising at a hand go for the week-end.—Capt. and Mrs. F. Burton.

Glace Bay Going Ahead.

The first Sunday of the Siege at Glace Bay was grand success, a work being done for God that will stand the test of eternity. Adj't. McLean gave three most interesting addresses. There was deep conviction in the meetings, and FOUR SOULS sought Christ. Our expectations run high for a mighty time during the Siege. Collections for the week-end amounted to \$40. We have also had a special effort to help the brass band, which has just been re-organized, and realized the sum of \$70. The soldiers and friends of Glace Bay know how to give, and are always ready to assist in every way. Adj't. and Mrs. McLean are the right officers in the right place, and are doing things in the Cape Breton District. Your humble servant is doing his best to help on the war.—J. P. Ebsary, Lieut.

Guelph Gleaning.

After eight months' of faithful service for the extension of God's Kingdom, and in the interest of Guelph corps, Capt. Maisey was compelled to farewell on account of ill-health. We can say that since she has been in our midst, we have learned to love her. She worked faithfully for the Lord, and we know that God will abundantly reward and reward her a hundred-fold. She was much loved by the citizens of the Royal City, and she goes from our midst with our heartfelt sympathy and best wishes. We do pray that God will strengthen her, and that she will soon be back at the front of the battle. God bless her. God has been blessing us most graciously during the last few weeks. Since the beginning of the Siege we have seen TWELVE SOULS weeping their way to the foot of the cross. More and more are becoming converted and are do give them a hearty welcome back to our ranks. The crowds are increasing, finances good, and altogether we are having a glorious time.—Eva Simpson, Corp.-Cadet.

Hamilton H. Helpful.

On Tuesday we had an old friends' tea, when fifty-five met, and what a time we had! Some present had not been to the barracks for over a year. A red hot salvation meeting was conducted, and a good number were able to give testimony to the fact that salvation was in their heart. The renowned Parks was here with that old warrior, Bro. Green. The former danced for joy. The Bible reading, we believe, was made a rich blessing. "Speak unto the children that they go forward," was the subject taken. We pray that many who are at a standstill will go forward. One soul made a full surrender. "Lord, keep me good" is our prayer. We did ample justice to the good tea provided. Sunday was a day of victory. Tea gathered at knee-drill and prayed



A British Columbia Saloon in Which the Army Holds Meetings.

Scot. Our cottage meetings are well attended, and good results are being seen already. The soldiers are getting on fire, and great things are expected during the Siege. Our God lives to help us. Hallelujah!—W.H. Kennedy on the head, cutting through his cap, and leaving an unpleasant impression on his seat. All down through the ages persecutors have ridiculed, reviled, and reviled God's people, and we rejoice that we are counted worthy to suffer a little for His sake. We are going in to do our best during the Siege.—J. H. Mercer.

Fredericton Fighting.

We have just had a visit from two very lively gentlemen, Ensign Piercy, T.F.S., and Capt. Geo. Hudson, who kept things stirring around these parts. They arrived on the late train Saturday night, just in time for the march. The people were so pleased with the Inside meeting that they stayed to the end, gave a good collection, then went home and told their friends and brought them to the Sunday's meetings. My, what a time we had! Best crowds and best collections we have had for months. Capt. Hudson read the lesson at night, and brought the truth home with force. We are sure much good was done. Everyone was delighted, and there is always a welcome in Fredericton for the Captain. On Monday night Ensign Piercy gave us a very good lantern service, entitled, "For Mortal's Sake." The best crowd attended that has put in an appearance at a lantern service for years. The

Dominion Doing Well.

We had a very successful opening in this little town on Sunday Jan. 15th. The meetings were led all day by Mrs. Adj't. McLean. The hall was packed every night since the opening. On Thursday night we had a special meeting, led by Adj't. McLean, and a number of officers from the District, also soldiers from Glace

that God would visit us, and without doubt our prayers were answered. In the holiness meeting one came to the Mercy Seat, and at night one dear man, whom the Lord had been speaking to for some time, came to the front, making THREE SOULS since last report. The latter had been a backslider for three years, but now praises God for deliverance. The marchers were exceptionally good sighted in the wood, and twenty at night. Some of the converts were there, and spoke and sang. We are wholehearted in the Siege, and know that God is going to give us the victory. One sister has claimed victory and is going to be a soldier, her name having been off the roll for nine years. We are marching on, singing and fighting as we go.—Froggle.

Heart's Delight Having Victory.

We are having good meetings and good crowds. Our officers and soldiers are full of fire, and FIVE SOULS have sought salvation. Our War Cry go like hot cakes. One evening a lady and gentleman were taking their tea, when noticing the new War Cry, the latter stopped to read the same, and became so much interested in it that he forgot to finish his tea.—I. S. B. Crocker.

Helena Hard at it.

We are marching on and having glorious times. On Sunday night the barracks was full, and again last night at the "Drunkard's Home." Three souls, who felt their guilt, stood up for prayers. Sister Newhouse filled the part of the drunkard's wife well. Everybody said it was splendid, and left a lasting impression on many hearts. Ensign Arthur Sheard and Lieut. George Smith are loved by Helena people because they are on fire for souls. The other day, when coming home from visiting, the Ensign noticed a crowd of thirty boys in a deep gully, watching two of their schoolmates fighting like wild cats, both their faces being covered with blood. Down he went to them, and getting both the boys together, he struck and prayed with them. All hats were doffed and a promise made that they would not fight again.—Jackdaw.

Lippincott Looking Up.

The Siege was launched on Sunday morning at 7 a.m., when thirty-six met together to pray for God's blessing to attend their efforts. Things are looking bright for a successful time during the Siege. We had backsliders' and soldiers' tea on Tuesday and night. A good crowd sat down and enjoyed the good things provided. The tea was followed by an officers' meeting. THREE SOULS have sought the Saviour since last report. The officers are busy visiting new people, which no doubt will prove beneficial to the work. We are bound to win.—H. F.

Lisgar Laboring.

Another good day at old Lisgar St. Knee-drill attendance away up, crowds excellent, and best of all, SEVEN SOULS at the cross, marking TWENTYNINE SINCE SIEGE BEGAN. Thirteen of the number are Juniors, some of whom will be Corps-Cadets are the Siege closes. The fire burns brightly at Lisgar St. Soldiers dancing happy.—R. C.

Little Bay Launching Out.

Since last report we have had good times, and the result has been defeated. On Sunday God was with us, and His Spirit was working in our soldiers. ONE DEAR SISTER gave her heart to the Lord, and conviction was stamped on many souls. The War Cry and Young Soldiers are sold out weekly.—Emily Oxford, J. S.

Liverpool Leading on.

On Saturday night we had an ice-cream social, and cleared \$4. Sunday night was a time of blessing to saint and sinner, and we closed our meeting with ONE SOUL in the fountain.—Cadet W. Legge.

Moosomin Marching on.

I have just been here two weeks, but find the people extremely kind. Our meetings are impressive, interesting, and successful. While our crowds are not as large as I would like to see, yet God has been helping us. THREE SOULS have been knelt at

the penitent form during the week and got gloriously saved. We are going to make the Siege a success, and ask the prayers of our different comrades that the devil may be defeated, and Moosomin won for God.—Glover.

Musgravetown Moving.

Sunday was a day long to be remembered. At knee-drill we met together to ask God's blessing on the meetings of the day. The service was a wondrous time, and our brother won the victory. While speaking to him the night before, he said that the Light was almost gone out, but, thank God, he has got it replenished with the oil of gladness. The soldiers were all on fire for a day of victory, and although the devil was at his post, yet he was defeated. One sister volunteered for Christ, making TWO SURRENDERS. We are having an enrolment soon. Some of the recruits get into uniform before they are enrolled. They promise at the penitent form to be soldiers. The War Cry will reveal further news.—R. B.

Newcastle Never Will Give In.

We are doing our best to put the name of Christ before the people of this little town. On Sunday night we manifested His presence in a blessed manner. TWO BROTHERS knelt at the altar and found pardon, and the following Friday one sister elated the blessing. During the week previous, in a meeting led by our District Officer, Adj't. Byers, FIVE JUNIORS knelt and found the children's Salvation. To God we give the glory and march on.—J. Greenland, Capt.

Newport News.

We are still on the war path fighting sin and the devil. Good week-end meetings, led by Adj't. Creighton, ONE SOUL in the fountain. The meetings were much enjoyed, and the people say, "Come again, Adj'tant!"—Captain Thachipon.

Newtown Nobly Fighting.

We are having victory through the power of God. On Sunday night we had with us our D.O. Ensigns, Captains, and a number of their friends. Sunday was a day of victory. At night we had a time of refolding over ten precious souls being swept into the fountain of Jesus' blood, marking ELEVEN FOR THE WEEK.—A. Cosgrove.

North Head No Surrender.

We have said good-bye to Captain Neil Smith and welcomed Captain Richards. We are united in the battle to win souls for God. "No surrender" is our motto, and we are believing for great victories.—Secretary Thomas.

Orillia Onward.

Since taking charge of Orillia God has been blessing us and giving us souls every week. This is a very fine town, and each Salvationist means to do something for the salvation of the people during the Siege. Many are under conviction, whom we believe are coming to Christ.—A. Rose, Capt.

Ottawa on Fire.

Thus far during the Siege God has come to our help and given us glorious victories. Some of the besieged have had to surrender. Great interest has been aroused in the Siege. The Ottawa this winter is many things of a special character, having taken place, especially the Commissioner's visit, which has done us much good.

On Thursday, Feb. 20th, there was an enrolment of recruits, three being enrolled as soldiers, and two welcomed to the corps beneath the colors. The week-end meetings were a real battle for souls. Three souls came to the Mercy Seat on Saturday night, one being a violinist and a talented musician. Sunday was a real, red-hot salvation day all through. The Lord came near and gave us the victory. Two souls at the holiness meeting and two wanderers returned at night, making SEVEN FOR THE WEEK. There was some great rejoicing and praising God.—Albert French.

Pleton Persevering.

It is quite a long time since you have heard from this part of the battlefield, but we are not asleep. We have had a visit from Capt. Pople. "The story of the South African war,"

was very nice indeed. He led the meeting also on Wednesday night. On Sunday we had good meetings all day and at night ONE DEAR SISTER sought God.—Little Love.

Pilton's Island Progressing.

In a recent report we said that we expected great things for the near future and, praise God, our expectations have been realized to a great extent. Since that time we have had the joy of seeing OVER TWENTY SOULS come to God. The last two weeks have been times of reviving. Sunday night God manifested His power in a wonderful manner. Many were convicted, and when the invitation was given two women volunteered for salvation, followed soon after by two men. Then others came, until old and young were kneeling at the cross. We are having public meetings right along as the people seem to anxious about their souls. Our faith still holds on to God, and we believe that many more shall be converted, 'such as shall be eternally saved.'—R. Bowering, Lieut.

Portage la Prairie Progressing.

We are doing just closed a series of successful meetings, conducted by Capt. and Lieut. Gamble and Lieut. Hunt. These officers, while being clever musicians, are also clever fighters of men, and tireless workers for God. God has blessed their labors, and SIX SOULS have plunged in the sin-cleansing fountain.—A. Cosgrove.

Prince Albert Progresses.

Nous marchons toujours en avant, quoique nous sommes peu nombreux. Les soldats emploient leurs talents bravement pour Dieu. Nous parlons de nos pouvoirs pour sauver les pecheurs.—Hallelujah Frenchman.

Sarnia Sieging.

Adj't. Kenway was with us on Saturday night and Sunday. After some hard fighting FIVE JUNIORS came forward on Sunday morning, and THREE SENIORS on Sunday night for salvation. One was a backslidden treasure of eight years standing, and himself and boy, was run into by an express train. They had a marvelous escape, which we praise God for. P. S. M. Huffman is a buster with the War Cry. Though a very busy woman, she sees that the 225 Copy are sold every week. Mrs. Sloat and Mrs. Thompson assist her in this.—Onlooker.

Rev. H. D. Wordon (Baptist), from One Bay, spoke to us for half an hour from the words, "By faith Abel offered unto God a more excellent sacrifice than Cain." Judging from the close attention, and the smiling, happy faces of the audience, much pleasure and profit was derived by all from the discourse. Rev. Mr. Harvey (Baptist), from Grand Manan also spoke a few words of encouragement and cheer. We are rejoicing with our comrades over the return of Mrs. Capt. Parsons from the hospital, where she had gone to undergo an operation which was successfully performed. She is much improved in health. Officers and soldiers are much encouraged. To the way God has been blessing and helping us during the past six months. To His name be the all the praise and glory.—Soldier.

Woodstock—Fourteen Souls.

We are getting along well here. Fourteen Juniors and Seniors knelt at the penitent form during the past week. This is a good start for the Siege, and soldiers and officers have taken it up enthusiastically. Sergeant Major Paul was in the meeting on Sunday, this being the first time since his sad accident, when his milk rig, with himself and boy, was run into by an express train. They had a marvelous escape, which we praise God for. P. S. M. Huffman is a buster with the War Cry. Though a very busy woman, she sees that the 225 Copy are sold every week. Mrs. Sloat and Mrs. Thompson assist her in this.—Onlooker.

Woodstock, N.B., Items.

Still on the War Path—A. G. B. M. Agent's Visit—A Farewell.

By JULIUS NELSON, P.S.M.

It has been a long time since our readers have heard from this part of the battlefield, but we have neither laid down the sword nor gone to sleep.

Our meetings, both inside and out, are live affairs. Ensign Allan is still here, and with heavy firing leading his troops on to victory. The Ensign is a great worker, and even goes to the woods to cut the wood we use in the barracks. (This is splendid, but we hope, by the help of the soldiers and friends, this will be unnecessary in the future.—Ed.)

We have lately had a blessed visit from Ensign Pleyer, the G.B.M. man. He gave us a beautiful lantern service. The hall was crowded. The subject was, "For Mother's sake," which is the best thing ever shown here, and very touching. The audience was held spellbound, and many were moved to tears. All went home satisfied, and many were heard to say that they would give twice the money to see it again.

Last Sunday night was a farewell meeting. One of our dear comrades, Cadet Cura Jones, had us good-bye, and left the following day for the Training Garrison in Toronto. The barracks was packed and many were standing. The service was an impressive one, and as our beloved comrade spoke, bidding her many friends good-bye, we all, as she had so often done before, turned from their sins and seek salvation, many were moved to tears. A farewell address was read, and spoke of the great esteem in which we all held her. The Cadet has been one of our best soldiers, being faithful and devoted to God and the Army, and was always at her post, willing to do her share of the work. We shall indeed miss her. Our prayers go with her, and we shall forever go with her, and we shall forever go with her.

Our dear friend, Capt. Campbell, spoke, bidding her many friends good-bye, as she had so often done before, to turn from their sins and seek salvation, many were moved to tears. A farewell address was read, and spoke of the great esteem in which we all held her. The Cadet has been one of our best soldiers, being faithful and devoted to God and the Army, and was always at her post, willing to do her share of the work. We shall indeed miss her. Our prayers go with her, and we shall forever go with her.

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peculiar and in the place, the out-pouring hidden want, a throw open the in his heart, making intercessions, faced, now close by the fisher throwing. He can plead wife's love; his dying Lord, to keep, the grave, the crooked moment, when make a deepen brain and heart holding onto the in the sight he.

Let Us Hold On.

Thirdly, etc.

Some of the scored by the grand army on while in the twisted and puffed man till Bluejay dogged re

I am afraid through withdrawal I do not mean it going for an day's warfare in his individual contest, triumph; taking on prayer is the keeping the believing, which drives quick giving up. There is no of the faith of God used to be—any man thinks the and then gives of all these for their souls. deaths, and circulations and the down. Their faces that are nothing in the remorse because pressions and used to used to me the

Some time with me and a man over there singing to him, "I think of me once again soldier for seven swept him from and went to the to me, with no

SOUL-SAVING.

Dreaden Campaign.

Six at t

Capt. Campbell and he has a good Captain is an of the Lord, and depended upon in many, however, the devil did his our meetings, and from getting save unto God who gave the enemy's battle all to pieces.

THE SIEGE.

(Continued from page 9.)

Worson (Baptist), from spoke to us for half an the words, "By faith Abel to God a more excellent than Cain." Judging from extention, and the smiling, as of the audience, much profit was derived by all discourse. Rev. Mr. Harvey from Grand Marais, also words of encouragement.

We are rejoicing with less over the return of Mrs. Mrs. from the hospital, where we to undergo an operation which was successfully performed. Improved in health. Officers are much encouraged the way God has been blessing us during the past six To His name be all the glory. —Soldier.

Stock—Fourteen Souls, getting along well here, visitors and friends kept at all times during the past is a good start for the soldiers and officers have p enthusiastically. Sergeant was in the meeting on being the first time since incident, when his milk rig, if boy, was run into by train. They had a nap. While we praise God M. Hutchinson is a hustler War Cry. Through a very man, she sees that the 225 sold every week. Mrs. Sibley Thompson assist her in this.

Stock, N.B., Items.

The War Path—A. G. B. M. 's Visit—A Farewell!

LIUS NELSON, P.S.M.

been a long time since our we heard from this part of field, but we have neither the sword nor gone to sleep.

ings, both inside and out, Ensign Allan is still with heavy firing leading on to victory. The Ensign worker, and even goes to cut the wood we use in (This is splendid, but by the help of the soldiers this, this will be unnecessary future.—Ed.)

ately had a blessed visit Placy, the G.B.M. man, was crowded. The subject "Mother's sake," which is being even shown hers, and the audience was held and many were moved to went home saluting, and heard to say that they twice the money to see it

day night was a farewell Ours of our dear comrades.

Cadet Jones,

bids us good-

bye and left

the following

day for the

Training Gar-

rison in Toronto.

The bar-

racks was

packed and many were

standing in the

service was an

impressive one,

and as our be-

loved comrade

ing her many friends good-

em, as she had so often

o, to turn from their sins

salvation, many were moved

farewell address was read,

of the great esteem in

all hold her. The Cadet has

of our best soldiers, being

and devoted to God and the

was always at her best,

do her duty in the work

indeed, in her. Our pray-

er, and we shall from

watch the War Cry to

whereabouts, and to learn

getting along. Her sister,

the faithful Sergeant-Major,

pe.

peculiar and priceless opportunity for these personal interviews; the place, the time, the singing, the solemnity of the hour, all are conducive to the out-pouring of the heart's deep yearning and the revelation of its hidden want, as well as making opportune season for the child of God to throw open the flood-gates of his tender emotions, and if a tear there be in his heart, weep it out for the sinner. Everything is so fitting for making intercession. The hot message has been given, the judgment faced, the conscience stirred, the past dragged up, memories awakened; now close by the side of the convicted there is nothing to prevent the fisher throwing the whole intensity of his being into a passionate appeal. He can plead memories recalled, the little coffin, a mother's prayers, a wife's love; he can plead the price of his salvation, the agonies of a dying Lord, the ability of the blood to cleanse, the power of His grace to keep, the usefulness of a life for good, the sinner's triumph over the grave, the crowning in the morning. I say in this all solemn and important moment, when a soul lingers upon the banks of the all-cleansing tide, make a desperate appeal, put all the tenderness, all the passion, that your brain and heart can muster, for when a fisher is at his work dealing with a soul trembling in the valley of indecision, he stands between hell and heaven, with one hand in the nail-torn palm of the Christ, and the other holding onto the one for whom He died, and he cannot be too desperate in the fight he will make for the saving of that soul.

Let Us Hold On.

Thirdly, Sunday night should be a great holding-on time.

Some of the greatest battles in the world's history would have been scored by the losing side if the winners had not fought on to the finish. There was Waterloo. The hero of Austerlitz was already rallying his grand army on what seemed the assurance of an even greater victory, while in the gloom of heavy losses, where horses and riders, bent and twisted and piled up together, Wellington gathered around him this enfeebled remnant of his gallant troops and bade them hold out to the last man till Blucher came, and then began a struggle grim and great, until the dogged resistance of the Britiab triumphed, and with the overthrow of Napoleon the whole destiny of a continent changed hands.

I am afraid a great many battles are lost, and victories missed, through withdrawing from the attack just a quarter of an hour too soon. I do not mean by this that the prayer meeting is closed, when keeping it going for another ten minutes might have won the object of the whole day's warfare—the officer is responsible for this—but I mean the soldier, in his individual and particular attack, too frequently gives up after a short contest, when a little perseverance would have scored a magnificent triumph; too quickly gives up in the prayer, and it is the holding-on prayer which prevails; too quickly gives up in the fishing, and it is the keeping-at-it plead which breaks down; too quickly gives up in the hawking, and it has always been the undaunted, unwavering faith which drives back the foe. Can we help but know that it has been this quick giving-up which lengthens the long procession of backsliders? There is no one to believe for them. The threads of the prayers and the faith of God's people—the one tie between their souls and the joy that used to be—are broken, and how can it surprise us that when a man thinks that God's people have given him up, he thinks God has too, and then gives up himself. My heart aches very much when I think of all these backsliders. With some the devil has put up a terrible fight for their souls. They have had everything against them—homes, business, deaths, and circumstances—and between the whirlpool of conflicting temptations and the rapids of discouragement and darkness, they have gone down. They are everywhere. They sit at the back of our halls, with faces that are nothing else than a landscape of sadness. They carry nothing in their hearts but memories of what used to be, and bitter remorse because they have lost it. They see nothing around but expressions and whisperings which say they are given up by those who used to love them.

Some time ago, while on a journey, Willie, the little boy who travels with me and sings for me, came over to me and said, "That big gentleman over there, with the grey hair, is crying so hard." Willie had been singing to him and in conversation with the man afterwards he said to me, "I think if I could just one heart that could pray and believe for me once again, I could make another start." He had been a faithful soldier for seven years, and then a very hurricane of dark circumstances swept him from his footing. He made a desperate attempt to get right, and went to the penitent form, but lost his and slipped again, and he said to me, with many, many tears, "You see, nobody has any faith for me

BOUL-SAYING TRIOPE.

Dresden Campaign a Success—Forty-Six at the Cross.

Capt. Campbell is in charge here, and has a good body of the town. The Captain is an out-and-out follower of the Lord, and can always be depended upon in revival meetings. Some bad battles took place. Of course the devil did his very best to upset our meetings, and to prevent people from getting saved, but, thanks be unto God who gave us the victory, the enemy's battlements were knocked all to pieces. The gatherings were

great, the barracks was packed on Sunday night, and the war lasted until 12.45. It was 10.49 when the first prisoner was taken, and six were soon at the Mercy Seat for pardon. Some poor slaves had left the barracks, but had come back again and got saved. What a finish we had!

On Tuesday night the worthy D. O. Adj. McHarg, was with us. We were pleased to see him. Eight Seniors and one Junior came out for pardon.

A Backslider of Fourteen Years' Standing.

The Wednesday night meeting closed at 12.30 and ten sought salvation. The people stayed well to the prayer meetings, there being 125 per-

son; they forgot how well I ran for long seven years, and 'gainst so many odds." Oh, if every soldier would take his stand as a persevering, believing, full-of-courage-and-hope champion for the backslider, what a time we should have! What a ringing of bells in heaven, what a clapping of hands on earth—hundreds of these wanderers running home as fast as did the prodigal son. That father, seeing him come from afar off, knew that he had never given up watching, and behind continual watching there is always an expectant faith. If in every soldier's heart there was a window through which he was ever looking for the return of some soul which had lost the track, how much oftener should we detect upon the distant horizon that speck which tells of a returning traveler!

We must remember in many cases our love and hope for them is the one remaining star in their sky, the one connecting-link between their soul and heaven, and no matter how deep down they fall, we must keep this star shining until it guides them home—we must keep that link strong until it draws them back. The continual dropping of water will make hole through rock, and the continual believing for a sinner will turn a heart of stone to flesh.

There is very little he can accomplish without perseverance, but very few things cannot be ours with it. The reason some of us have in our experience so many broken threads is not that we have not made many glorious starts, but because we have broken off just where and when we should have continued. In an office where I walked once, there was a paper basket full of the beginnings of articles, and snatches of subject notes, but on turning them over, no article or subject could I find complete. I thought, what a pity! It would have been better to have had three articles properly finished than fifty-five beginnings, minus middle and conclusion, and when one comes to think of it, we do meet a great number of people whose lives seem to be made up of flashes, attempts, and starts—a kind of paper basket—all pits. You know, there are thousands of people who make a clutch at a wing where there is only one that can hold on. Are you swelling the ranks of those who can hold on—hold on for your own soul, that even do you slip over the pebbles of some erring, you must not let go the bare arm of His salvation, but clinging upon all His promises to prayer regular your footing? To hold on in your own experiences that if you do not at first succeed with the testimony, or War Cry selling, or the sob, or the fishing, try, try, try again, remembering that we can make ourselves anything that we press long enough after. We must never say we can never have what we were not born with. We may not be born with a gift for speaking, but by perseverance we may make a better speaker than many of those who were. Remember, gifts of the mind and character are not like gifts of the body. You cannot make up for a missing foot, but by perseverance and the goodness of God you can make up for a missing virtue or talent.

Hold on to God for others, with that self-sacrificing, undaunted, persistent holding with which Moses pleaded for the faulty, failing, backsliding Children of Israel, when he cried, "Oh, these people have sinned a great sin. . . . Yet now if Thou wilt forgive their sin, or if not blot me, I pray Thee, out of Thy book." What repeated discouragements, disappointments, heartaches, he had suffered on their behalf! Yet with what desperate violence he held on to God for them!

Let us hold on to others for God! Follow them right up. The first attack upon a soul is too often made on Sunday night, when the infantry should have been charging down on it all through the week. The devil has too often won the day before we reach the field. We want to do a little more laying in the ambush—heing on the spot at the unexpected moment. In that backslider's home death is coming down the staircase—he there befores the crape is on the door-handle, and till how God will stanch the heart's bleeding, will burst the tomb, and bring the dead to life. In that house there is a widow's hand outstretched for bread—God bless your feet as you run with it to her. When, on Sunday night, you tell her of God's love for her, how He wants to help her with all her sorrows, and forgive her for all her sins, she will believe every word you say. There is a girl, she is caught in the hooks of a terrible temptation, her feet are fastened on the hot rocks of disappointment, the storms of the lost path upon her soul—meet her on the street, follow her to the place she calls home, find out where her mother lies in the cemetery, and ask her to go with you to place a flower there. Hold on to her—hold on, do not let her go right over that dark, dark precipice. When Sunday night comes, you will find she loves you, and by that love will lead her to the One who split all His heart held to save her. There is that man who is so embittered to the Army, and the Army's God, his business has fallen to pieces with a crash, and the house is to let, and the furniture for sale—see if you cannot give him a helping hand, if it is only by lending him your express wagon free of charge. When Sunday night comes you will find that he loaded that express wagon with all the bitterness his heart had held, and that it was much easier to pull him into the Kingdom with that wagon and team than without them.

people in the barracks at 12.10. The spirit of conviction had so troubled some that they could not sleep or rest until they came to Him who hath promised to give rest to every sin-sick soul. Hallelujah! Come, poor backsliders of fourteenth years' standing, come to the fold. Some had tried to live straight outside the Army, but they could not do it because they knew their place was in the Army.

God gave us a glorious windup. There were two hundred people present, and the meeting went off well. A good number of young converts testified to the saving power of God. It was no doubt a grand sight to the comrades to see fifteen men and wo-

men enrolled under the good old flag. Eight Juniors were also enrolled. God blessed them. The twins, age twelve years, sang a duet with good effect. Two came out and got saved before we closed. The finances were very good, and we took in \$21 the last night.

Number of Seniors for sanctification, three; number for salvation, thirty, and twelve Juniors for pardon. Total forward forty-six. The comrades and friends were very kind to us and helped us all they could in every way. Bro. and Sister Anderson, and Father and Mother Christner, with whom we were billeted, made us very comfortable. God bless them all. We enjoyed our visit to Dresden.—W. Orchard.

Bro. W. W.
Hollott,
Hampton,
N.B.
A faithful
War Cry
Boomer of the
Eastern
Province.

OUR
HISTORY
CLASS

III.—THE GERMANS.

CHAPTER XXIV.—(Continued.)

His wife was Eleanor of Portugal, a beautiful lady, who met him at Siena, and was married to him at Rome by the Pope himself, after which he knighted his young cousin, Lassia, King by right of Bohemia and Hungary. There were great festivities, with tables for thirty thousand guests, and the fountain running with wine; but Friedrich was so little thought of in Italy that practical jokes were played on him. As he rode into Viterbo under a canopy of cloth of gold, some young men let down hooks from the balconies above, and pulled that up, after which they proceeded to fish for his hat which had a valuable jewel in it; but this was more than Friedrich could bear; he seized a staff, and charged the uncivil crowd. The ring-leaders were sent to prison, but released at his request.

Young Leopold died in 1457, and Bohemia chose for King George Podiebrad, a Hussite noble, while the Hungarians elected Matthias Corvinus, son of John Hunyades, a nobleman who had bravely defended them against the Turks—who, in 1453, had taken Constantinople, and were more dangerous than ever. Friedrich was greatly disliked even in Austria, and was actually besieged in the fortress of Vienna, with his wife and child, by the populace. All he was delivered by George Podiebrad, whom he rewarded by giving him King of Bohemia.

His brother Albrecht died in 1463, and he then gained the rest of Austria, except the Tyrol, which he added to his country. Sigismund, as did also Elsass, Sigismund being an extravagant, needy, private, mortgaged Elsass to the great Duke of Burgundy, Charles the Bold, who had inherited Flanders, Holland, and all the lands at the mouth of the Rhine, Maas, etc., which were partly fiefs of Germany and partly of France; Charles was like the King of all this, the richest country in Europe; and as he had only one child, Mary of Burgundy, he proposed to marry her to Maximilian, the only son of Friedrich, on being himself elected King of the Romans. Thus, after his death, Maximilian and Mary, his wife, and their son, and large heraldic possessions were added to Austria. Friedrich and his son met Charles at Trier. Maximilian, whose name had been invented by his father as a compound of Maximus and Bellus, was a splendid young man of eighteen, with long fair hair, a great contrast to his dull, heavy father, who was lame from a disease in his foot, brought on by a habit of always kicking doors open.

There were eight weeks of feasting and tilting at Charles' expense, and preparations were made for Charles' coronation as King of the Romans. When five out of the seven Electors, among them their consent should have been taken for the election, for different reasons, including Charles, persuaded the Emperor out of the scheme, and in the middle of the night Friedrich stole down to the river Moselle, took boat, and had reached Köln before his flight was discovered. He had left all his debts unpaid, and no farewells for his host.

The Duchy of Lorraine had been seized on by Charles, and the righteous heir, René of Vendome, was fighting hard for it, supported secretly by Louis XI of France, the great foe of Burgundy. And Sigismund had hopes of getting the Elsass without paying the cost, it was proposed for the Charles' governor, Peter von Hagenbach, was harsh and cruel, and hated by the people, who, jointly with a band of Swiss, rose against him, and put him to death at Breslau. There broke out a great war between Burgundy on the one hand, and Lorraine, Elsass, and Switzerland, on the other. The Swiss overthrew the knights in two great battles at Granson and Muret, and finally, while Charles was besieging Nancy, the capital of Lorraine, they came down on to the plain in the dawn of the twelfth day morn-

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THE TRADE SECRETARY,
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TORONTO, CANADA.

ing of the year 1477, broke up his fine armor, and left him lying dead in a frozen pool.

His young daughter did not inherit Burgundy, but was heiress to the many counties of Holland and the Netherlands. She was betrothed by Louis XI, who wanted to marry her to his son, and her own subjects to the great French town were turbulent and restless, but put their trust in her old counsellors for safety, for after all, she was the daughter of the late Charles' governor, Peter von Hagenbach, who was harsh and cruel, and hated by the people, who, jointly with a band of Swiss, rose against him, and put him to death at Breslau. There broke out a great war between Burgundy on the one hand, and Lorraine, Elsass, and Switzerland, on the other. The Swiss overthrew the knights in two great battles at Granson and Muret, and finally, while Charles was besieging Nancy, the capital of Lorraine, they came down on to the plain in the dawn of the twelfth day morn-

BAND OF LOVE.

THE HYGIENE CLASS.

CHAPTER XXIX.

Dandruff.—This is a condition in which branched scales are shed from the scalp in great abundance. It may be due to some skin ailment, or may result from a disorder of the glands at the root of the hair. The latter is the most common cause of the disease. In this form of affection, the abnormal excretion of the fat glands appear upon the scalp in yellowish scales. This condition is sometimes present upon the nose and cheeks as well as the scalp. It is often a very annoying complaint. When affecting the scalp it sooner or later results in the loss of the hair. This is not because the dandruff destroys the hair, but because the same disease which

The servant with this clause,
Makes drudgery divine,
Who sweeps a room as to Thy laws,
Makes that and the action fine.

causes the dandruff interferes with the nutrition of the hair, thus occasioning its loss. On account of its tendency to produce baldness, the disease should never be neglected. Dandruff is generally occasioned by disease of the digestion, or some other disturbing disease.

Restore to the digestion and general hygiene. The scalp should be treated by general shampooing with ordinary washing soap once or twice a week. A very soft brush should be used. Neither a stiff brush nor a fine comb should be used for removing dandruff. After shampooing, a liniment composed of equal parts of castor-oil and alcohol may be rubbed in; or obtain at the drug store a drachm of hydrate of chloral. Dissolve in twelve ounces of water. Moisten the scalp with this liniment every day. The scalp will be cleared of dandruff, and the hair prevented from falling out.

Sore Eyes.—Ordinary inflammation of the eyes is greatly relieved by laying upon them one or two thicknesses of linen cloth wet in tepid water. Smanting of the eyes, when reading, will generally be relieved by moistening them often with water. Never use eye-water or caustic unless under the advice of a skilled oculist.

Nearsightedness.—If the eyes are近视, they should at once be provided with suitable glasses, or they will suffer injury. The glasses should be adapted to the eye by an experienced optician.

Farsightedness.—Like the preceding, this disease needs immediate attention, although less injury will result from some neglect in this case.

Styes.—This annoying affection of the lids is the usual result of some defect in the eye, which may be remedied by glasses. This fact is not generally known, but ought to be. Instead of pulling out all the wipers, and existing a constant sufferer of these annoying blemishes, consult a good oculist, and have the defective eye corrected. The following is recommended as an excellent remedy for styes: Dissolve one part of boracic acid in thirty parts of distilled water. Wet pieces of wadding in the solution, and place upon the eye several times a day. This is said not only to cure, but to prevent a return of the trouble.

Granulated Eyelids.—We have found the hot spray applied to the eye, one of the most useful of all means of treating this disease. If a spray apparatus is not at hand, simply laying the eye with water as hot as can be borne without inconvenience, may be employed. The application should be made daily for several months, and, in some cases, years, for its successful treatment.

MISSING.

To Parents, Siblings and Friends:
We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe desired, and as far as possible, assist wronged women and children. We will also search for lost property. Address THE VANGUARD BOOK, at Albert Street, Toronto, and mark "Missing" on the envelope. Fifty cents should be sent. Persons, Siblings and Friends are requested to lock up their property, and to give the name and address of the person they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

(First Insertion.)

3911. WILSON, JOHN S. Left home, 312 Delaware Ave., Toronto, about four years ago. Medium height, blue eyes, fair complexion, most of front teeth out, walked with head bent over, gentle and inoffensive. When last seen, he was wearing a dark suit and overcoat, and carried a satchel with sheet music for sale. About 40 years of age.

3916. O'BRIEN, or O'CONNELL. W.M. Aged about 30. Came from England to Canada about eighteen years ago. When last heard from was living with Mr. Cahill, Ridout St., Ottawa. Was to have met his brother in New York in 1887, but failed to do so. May have gone to Perkins Mills, P.Q.

(Second Insertion.)

3919. AULT, JOHN. Aged 38, medium height, brown hair, fair complexion. Last heard of one year ago, at that time was very sick at the "Overland Hotel," Fort Benton, Montana, U.S.A.

3914. PITMAN, CHARLES. Aged 45, height 6 ft., dark hair and eyes, fresh complexion. Last heard from at Jersey Harbor, Fortune Bay, N.B.

MAN.

magazine of forces. What man! What marvels stored in his mind! not so swift and far-sighted as his thoughts, not so destructive as his feelings as healing as his mirth, capacity, genius, wonder than all his rest, in with what temerity awful havoc he has is intemperate and dire, he is more astonishing capabilities. The one for him is subdues, and the one end of God's these wonderful forces in to right and truth, and service and progress—

in heaven. All's right.



ORIGINAL SONGS.

THE SALVATION SIEGE.

By LUSUT. B. MIRON.

Tune.—The war, the war.

Our Siege is now all the go,
And I want every soldier to
know,
To share in the booty, he must do his
duty
In helping to conquer the foe.
Backsliders, and drunks, as well,
No matter how often they've fell,
One plunge in the fountain of Cal-
vary's mountain
Will save them from going to hell.

Chorus.
The Siege, the Siege, the soul-saving
Siege.
God's power we're receiving,
For souls we're believing;
The Siege, the Siege, the soul-saving
Siege.
O God, come and help in our soul-
saving Siege.

Every soldier go for a soul,
For they are more precious than
gold;
Now gird on the armor and grip the
sword firmer,
And answer your name on the roll.
With the blood and the fire we shall
win,
We'll make the old devil give in,
With God's power availing, and prayer
then prevailing.
We'll tear down the ramparts of sin.

Let us shoulder our arms for our
King,
Of His glory and honor we'll sing,
And as we assemble, the walls they
will tremble.
When our voices go up with a ring,
When our target we've left out of
sight,
Then our hearts will be filled with
delight,
To see sinners forgiven, and entitled
to heaven,
We'll push on the salvation fight.

A PRODIGAL.

By SERGT.-MAJOR OLNEY. Great Falls.

Tunes.—Won't you be my sweetheart?
or, Home, sweet home.
2 A wayward boy was traveling
The road of shame and sin;
Without were storms and hard-
ships,
And all was dark within.
He heard the Saviour calling,
"Look unto Me, and live,
And all your past transgressions
I freely will forgive."

He turned his back on Jesus,
And, charmed by Satan's spell,
Still kept that road that leadeth
Down to despair and hell.
Yet still the Saviour pleaded,
"Oh, won't you come to Me?
And I will freely save you
From sin, and set you free."

In a graveyard lonely,
Beneath the cold, cold clay,
Now sleeps the boy that traveled
Along that broad, broad way.
He spurned the Saviour's mercy
Until it was too late;
Oh, sinner, turn to Jesus,
Or this will be your fate.

LORD, MAKE ME A WARRIOR.

By MAJOR LUDGATE.

Tune.—Me, me, He pardoned a rebel
like me.
3 In the Bible we're told that Moses
Was called Israel's General to
be;
Though by nature afraid, yet the Lord
made him brave,
And he marched through the famous
Red Sea.

Chorus.

Me, me, O Lord, make a warrior of
me!
Baptize me with fire;
Oh, grant my desire!
And make a brave warrior of me!

When Goliath came out Israel's armies
to rout.
Little David, who had been un-
known,
In the strength of the Lord, without
armor or sword,
Felled Goliath with sling and a
stone.

Because Daniel would pray to the Lord
every day
He was put in the fierce lion's den;
But the Lord sent His angels to shut
the lions' jaws,
And defeated the devil again.

Three salvation Hebrews were put in
a fire
Because they were true to their God;
But the Lord kept them there without
singeing a hair,
And the ground was kept cool where
they trod.

So if in the battle your courage is
tried,
To God and your conscience be true;
Be a blood-and-fire soldier what'er
may befall,
And the Lord will your courage re-
new.

OLD TIMERS.

WE'LL ALL SHOUT HALLELUJAH!

Tunes.—Redeeming love (B.J. 26, 2):
Just like Him (B.J. 192, 1);
The Saviour stands waiting (B.J. 17, 1).

4 Oh, how happy are they who the
Saviour obey,
And have laid up their treasure
above;
Tongue can never express the sweet
comfort and peace
Of a soul in its earliest love.

Chorus.
We'll all shout hallelujah,
As we march along the way,
And we'll sing redeeming love
With the shouting hosts above,
And with Jesus we'll be happy all the
day.

That sweet comfort is mine: now the
favor Divine
I've received through the blood of
the Lamb;
With the heart I believe, and what joy
I receive.
What a heaven in Jesus' name!

'Tis a heaven below my Redeemer to
know;
The angels can do nothing more
Than fall at His feet, and the story
repeat,
And the Lover of sinners adore.

Jesus all the day long is my sun and
my song.

THE COMMISSIONER'S WESTERN TOUR.

MISS BOOTH.

Accompanied by the RED KNIGHTS OF THE CROSS,

will visit

Peterboro.....Good Friday, March 28

Ottawa.....Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, March 30, 31, and April 1

Winnipeg.....Saturday, Sunday, Monday, April 5, 6 and 7

Grand Forks, N.D.....Tuesday, April 8

Jamestown, N.D.....Thursday, April 10

Butte, Mont.....Saturday, Sunday and Monday, April 12, 13, 14

FOR PARTICULARS SEE LOCAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Oh, that all His salvation might see!
"He hath loved me," I cry. "He did
suffer and die;
To redeem such a rebel as me."

Oh, the rapturous height of the holy
delight
Which I feel in the lifegiving blood!
Of my Saviour possessed, I am perfectly
blest,
As if filled with the heaven of God.

WAR SONG.

Tune.—When the road we tread is
rough (B.J. 72).

In the fight, say, does your heart
grow weary?
Do you find your path is rough
and thorny?

And above, the sky is dark and
stormy?
Never mind—go on!
Lay aside all fear, and onward press-
ing.

Bravely fight, and God will give His
blessing;

Though at times the war may prove
distressing.

Never mind—go on!

Chorus.

When the road we tread is rough
Let us bear in mind
In the Saviour strength enough
We may always find;

Though the fighting may be tough,

Let our motto be—

"Go on, go on to victory!"

Faithful he, delaying not to follow
Where Christ leads, though it may be
through sorrow;

If the strife should fiercer grow to-
morrow,

Never mind—go on!

Cheerful be—it will your burden light-
en.

One glad heart will always others
brighten;

Though the strife the coward soul may
frighten,

Never mind—go on!

When down-hearted, look away to
Jesus,

For you did shed His blood most
precious;

Let us say, though all the world may
hate us,

Never mind—go on!

Do you best in fighting for your Sav-
ior,

For His sake fear not to lose men's
favor;

If beside you should a comrade waver,

Never mind—go on!

I DARE, LORD.

Tune.—It's true there's a beautiful
city (B.J. 336).

How much can you suffer for
Jesus?

In His service how much will
you lose?

At His cross will you still kneel ador-
ing,

And the cross which He gives you
refuse?

Chorus.

I dare, Lord; I dare, Lord;

I dare do all for Thee.

How much will you suffer for Jesus?

There are plenty His wonders to
praise;

Never mind—go on!

Dare you face the legions of hatred,
And its down-trodden banner up-
raise?

How much will you suffer for Jesus?
For the hate of His cause is the
same;
Would you seek to gain by His suffer-
ing,
Whilst shrinking a share in His
shame?

A SCOTCH SONG.

By BANDSMAN MELROSE.

Tune.—I am coming, Lord (B.J. 55).

Ma hert wis sair wi' grief,
A' on account o' sin;
I vainly sought the find relief,
I felt like gien in.

Chorus.

I am happy noo,
Happy a' the time;
I ha'e ha'e cause tae rue
The choices I made lang syne.

I couldna save masel,
(Frail is humanity).
But fras the very mooth o' hell
Christ saved a wretch like me.

I fairly loup wi' joy,
Sae licht o' bairt am I:
The de'il is pooreless tae destroy
Ma peace while Christ is nigh.

His hert's bluid Jesus gied
Tae ransom you and me;
Twas for this purpose that He died
On Calvary's cruel tree.

Coming Events

Spiritual Specials.

MAJOR GALT

Will visit Cornwall, Tuesday, March 11, to March 16; Morrisburg, Mo., and Tues., March 17 and 18; Prescott, Wed., and Thurs., March 19, 20; Ogdensburg, Fri., March 21; Brookville, Sat. and Sun., March 22, 23; Napassee, Monday, March 24; Belleville, Tues., and Wed., March 25, 26; Trenton, Thurs., March 27; Cobourg, Fri., March 28, to Tues., April 1.

STAFF-CAPT. BURDITT AND CAPT. URQUHART

Will visit Hamilton, Tues., March 6, to Mon., March 17; Dovercourt, Wed., March 19 to 26; Barrie, Sat., March 29, to Tues., April 8.

Central Ontario Province.

BRIGADIER PICKERING

Will visit Bowmanville, March 15, 16 and 17; Oshawa, March 18, 19; Whitby, March 20; Port Perry, March 21; Lindsay, March 22, 23, 24; Temple, March 25; Fenelon Falls, March 29, 30, 31.

HAND-BELL RINGERS.

Will visit Bowmanville, March 15, 16, 17; Oshawa, March 18, 19; Whitby, March 20; Port Perry, March 21; Lindsay, March 22, 23, 24; Temple, March 25; Cobourg, March 27; Killmount, March 28; Fenelon Falls, March 29, 30, 31.

West Ontario Province.

BRIGADIER AND MRS. GASKIN

Will conduct Great Special Meetings at Guelph, Sat. and Sun., March 23, 24.

THE WEST ONTARIO SOUL-SAVING TROUPE

Sarnia, March 14 to 24; Stratford, March 25 to April 3.

East Ontario Province.

MAJOR TURNER

Will visit Ottawa, Fri., March 21; Arnprior, Sat. and Sun., March 22, 23; Perth, Mon., March 24; Tweed, Tues. and Wed., March 25, 26.

HARMONIC REVIVALISTS

In command of Adj't and Mrs. Kendall, will visit Arnprior, Fri., March 20, to Thurs., March 27; Pembroke, Fri., March 28, to Mon., April 7.

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18th Year